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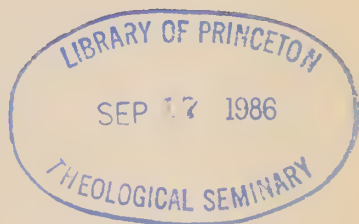
# WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN.

A UNION ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

BY THE

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETIES  
OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.



VOLUME VII.

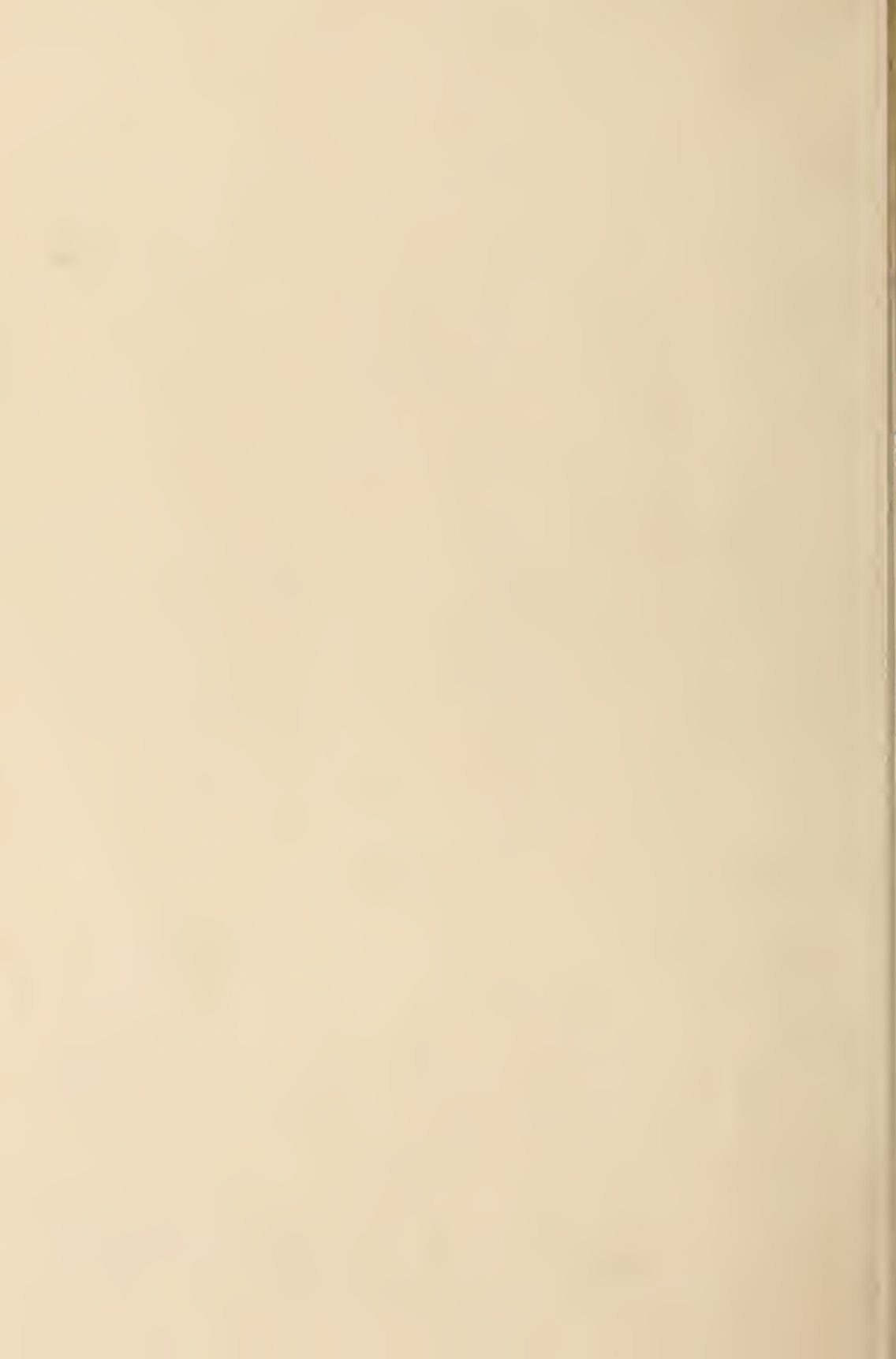
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# WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN.

VOL. VII.

NOVEMBER, 1892.

No. 11.

THANKFULNESS—Let that be our first word this month, because, although uncommonly exposed, the lives of our missionaries have been preserved. Still more, because an uncommon opportunity has been granted them and the spiritual work of the missions is sure to be advanced by the manner in which it was seized and improved.

CHOLERA, which we reported last month as confined to two of our stations in Persia, traveled on until not one was spared. By the middle of August it appeared on Salmas Plain. Dr. Yohanan, one of Dr. Cochran's trained men, was in Haft Dewan.

By August 20, over 1,500 families had fled from Khoi and Salmas to Oroomiah to be near Dr. Cochran, who, in vain had urged upon government to establish quarantine. He reported forty deaths on the 18th and 19th, one of them at the College.

August 26, Hamadan was reached, where Dr. Jessie Wilson, the only American physician and with less than a year's experience in Persia, was ready to grapple with the disease at the rate of thirty patients a day. Thank God that he put his shield over her, and she was able to say that she could not feel more secure if she were in her father's house in Pennsylvania.

NORTH INDIA has been the scene of cholera all summer. Dr. Jessica Carleton had patients for three months. It was of a very fatal type in one village, where, during six days, she had eighty cases and thirty-two deaths. She appealed to English officials for the requirements of a medical camp and they furnished it.

THE hospital at Teheran, Persia, was under direction of Dr. Torrence, seconded by our brethren, Potter, Ward and Esselstyn, six volunteers from the boys' school, and others. The American Consul-in-charge, Mr. Fox, has aided with both sympathy and funds. The death

rate in the city was three hundred daily about August 20.

AMONG Dr. Mary Bradford's cholera patients at Tabriz, Persia, were an Englishman, a Greek merchant from London, and Mr. Theodore Child, the Paris agent of *Harpers'*. The Armenian Bishop, also, was doing well in her care, but a doctor connected with the Russian embassy relieved her and the Bishop died. Her ordinary practice is confined to women and children.

OF the class in the Protestant College of S. Paulo a professor says: "Our boys are deficient in mathematics but surpass Americans in the languages. Their facility in the latter and the superiority of a phonetic language and the metric system enable them to accomplish ten years of the American course in eight."

THE corner stone of the Protestant Hospital was laid in S. Paulo July 21, by Dona Maria Fae: de Barros, a lady of wealth and influence, one of the most active members in the church there. The effort originated with her, and missionary ladies and a few other friends. The ceremony took place amid a great assemblage of dignitaries and people of all classes, Dr. Strain, an English resident physician, presiding. The ground was presented by Brazilian authorities and all the hospital funds have been raised in the State of S. Paulo. Two nurses have been engaged from the United States.

MR. JEREMIASSEN has returned from a difficult journey of more than three months into the Loi country on the Island of Hainan. He was everywhere well received, his Hainanese was understood in most places, and he found many favorable openings for permanent mission centers. One of these was at Yulin Bay, the most southern point of China.

IT is matter of history what a scene of outrage and sorrow have been the islands that Columbus first discovered, how

slaves were first brought to the Western world at Port-au-Prince and how the aborigines, as in the United States, have nearly faded away. The Spanish, French and Dutch West Indies are almost entirely Roman Catholic. To St. Thomas in the Danish West Indies, the Moravians sent their first missionaries in 1734, and they now have stations on many islands, as have also the Wesleyan Methodists and Baptists of England and United Presbyterians of Scotland. The only American missions are that of the Episcopal Church, which has been established 30 years on Haiti, and of the Southern Baptists, on Cuba.

MORE about those Hunanese. Miss Johnston says the Sam Kong Church is continually receiving accessions from them and they make Christians of a high type. She has been writing out a copy of Mark's gospel in their tongue as well as translating a little book from Chinese into the dialect of a wild Iu (*you*) tribe.

TWENTY-FOUR villages are accessible from Fati in Canton City, and are comparatively new ground to the Gospel. A dispensary conducted by a Chinese assistant draws these village women and Mrs. Noyes finds it "fascinating work to tell them about Christ. Most of them have never heard of Him."

A RECENT Hindu conference at Benares recommended that October 30 be set apart as a day of prayer to the Supreme Being that the degeneration of Hinduism may be stayed. An appropriate thing it would be for all the Christian friends of India to join in prayer on Sunday, Oct. 30, that God will give to these devout Hindus better than they ask or even think.

THE low grade of ideas at Angom, W. Africa, is illustrated by the surprise of the people when Mrs. Marling rejoined her husband after a year's separation. They thought she had by this time "taken another husband." A man with six wives said: "Truly the marriage of white people is a great matter; our marriage is a great humbug."

A FRENCH ship going up the Como River from Gaboon was hailed by a canoe loaded with fish and rowed by numerous women. An exasperating sight would that have been to our eyes when the one husband of them all called for and received *rum* in payment for the load, and the poor wives, who had done their full

share of the fishing, upon asking for a little harmless soap or pomade were utterly refused.

MR. W. HENRY GRANT, of Philadelphia, who has recently made an extended tour among our mission fields in Asia, has consented to occupy a desk at the Mission House in New York and will devote a large part of his time in developing the work of the Missionary Committee of the Christian Endeavor Societies and other young people's societies in the Church.

THE proposal of the Board of Foreign Missions to provide a home which shall be available for missionary children who are separated from their parents and pursuing their studies in this country, was fully explained in *The Church at Home and Abroad* last month (p. 307). The first practical step towards securing such a home was the gift of \$5,000 from one generous friend. The additional amount received up to this time is \$3,272.50. It is the intention to buy two houses in Wooster, Ohio, and the sum of \$20,000 represents the estimated cost, besides the fund which will be required for maintenance. No subscription less than \$100 will be received. The University of Wooster offers free tuition to all children of missionaries.

It is suggested that confusion will be avoided if all contributions from the East for the new San Francisco Home be sent through regular channels and not to California.

A RECENT acquisition is an exchange called *Life and Work in British Central Africa*. It is published at Blantyre, about 100 miles south of Lake Nyassa, by missionaries of the Established Church of Scotland, and we are heartily glad to receive it.

FOR two years our sisters of the Methodist Society have been carrying a sorrow which we held too sacred to speak of in these pages, but now that it has been made public in *The Heathen Woman's Friend* for October, we refer to it, and inquiries, which have already come to us, will be spared for the future. Their missionary, Miss Mary Reed, has contracted leprosy, probably by handling tainted coin, and is living in a bungalow by herself at Pithoragarh, North India. With brave and Christian resignation she proposes to devote what strength God gives her to teaching her fellow-sufferers in that region where lepers are numerous.

## OUR MISSIONARIES IN SOUTH AMERICA

## AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES.

Mrs. Geo. W. Chamberlain,	Bahia City, Brazil.	Mrs. Geo. A. Landes,	Curityba, Paraná, Brazil.
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Miss Ella Kuhl,	"		

\* Teachers of the Mission, not missionaries of our Board.

## THE STATE, AND NEEDED OF, EVANGELISTIC WORK IN BRAZIL.

OF our four fields, BAHIA is purely missionary, not containing a single self-supporting church; RIO DE JANEIRO has a self-supporting city church, but the country portions of the field develop slowly; S. PAULO has reached the point at which it no longer needs the service of foreign evangelists save in small districts; while PARANÁ is rapidly advancing toward a similar condition. By a prudent use of the force now in hand, the mission can conserve nearly all the work accomplished and even hopes to occupy the State of Sta. Catharina, which extends to the south of Paraná.

## WHAT MEN ARE WANTED?

Evangelists, for five purposes:

(1.) To keep a ripe field from ruin. Sta. Cruz de Rio Pardo, in the State of S. Paulo, formed part of the field of the Rev. J. R. C. Braga. His inability to do four men's work has obliged him to limit himself to two men's work and leave this rich field uncared for. Had we a Brazilian minister who could take it, this field would be self-supporting in one year, but all are busy elsewhere.

(2.) To gather the natural increase of our seed-sowing. The Bahia station has developed a growing field near the San Francisco River and a man should be sent to Villa Nova da Rainha at once. The faithful efforts of the Revs. Miguel

Torres, of sainted memory, and Caetano Nogueira have made their harvest grounds outrun their strength. A man is needed here in Western Minas. On the coast of S. Paulo a group of believers has been waiting two years for organization and other coast towns are ready for reaping. We need a third man here.

(3.) To connect our work. At present there are great gaps between our stations. There should be a man in Southern Sergipe and Northern Bahia to connect Mr. Finley's work with Mr. Chamberlain's. Another in Southern Minas to work a district surrounded by, but out of reach of, all our workers. Another at Castro, in Paraná, as connective between Paraná and S. Paulo.

(4.) To supplement the work of the Brazilian Church. The pastors in Mr. Howell's old field are unable to follow the growth of the frontier region toward the interior. We need a man at Jaboticabal.

(5.) For new work. There are "regions beyond" in abundance; I mention only one. The State of Espirito Santo, between Rio and Bahia, is untouched. Some time we hope for a man for it.

The next requisition for ladies to Brazil will be made when new schools shall be established at Bahia and Sergipe.

*W. A. Waddell.*

## WHAT AUTHORITY HAS THE

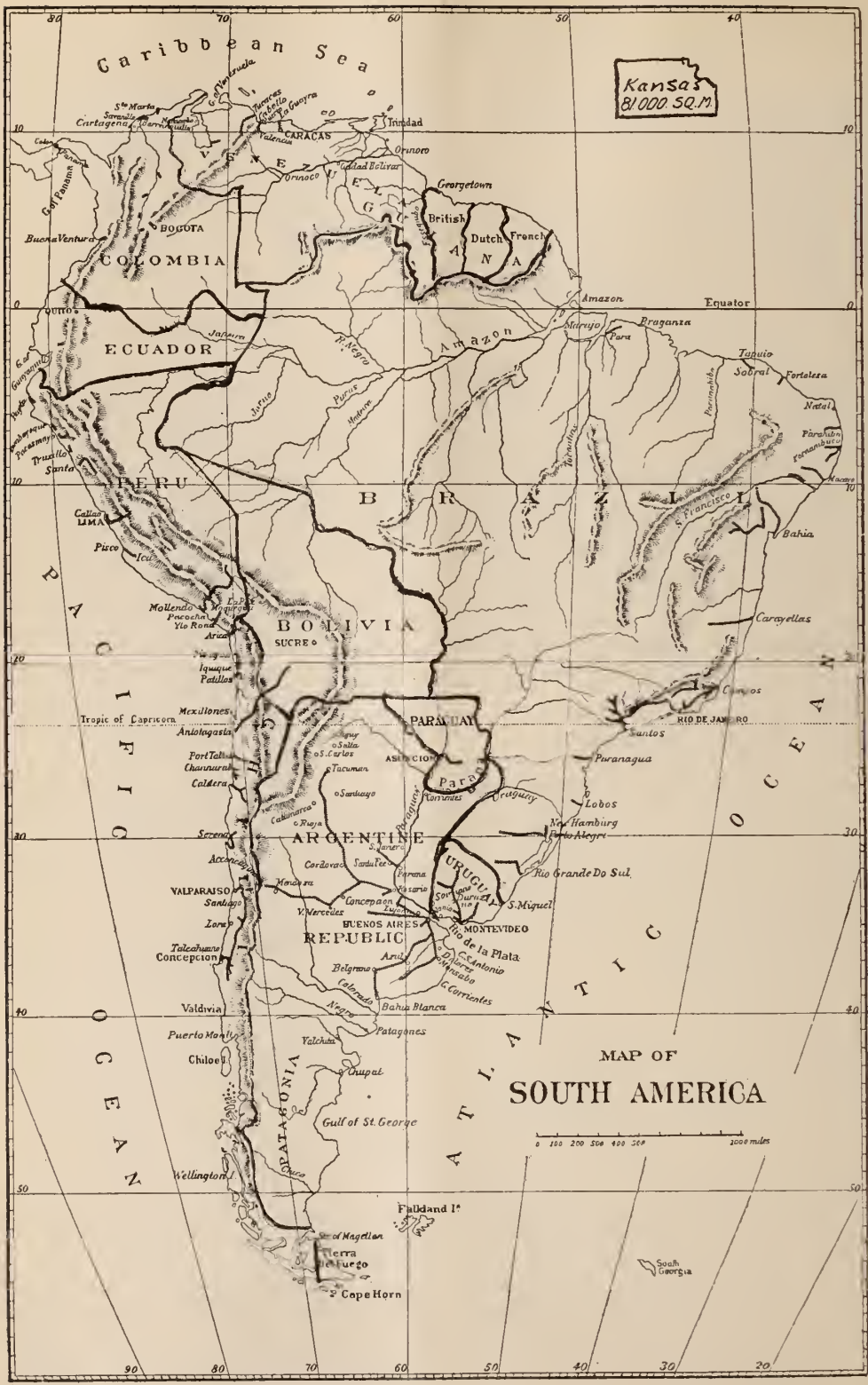
WE left Bogotá July 16 for a vacation for the first time since we arrived here two years ago. Mr. Miles took some Bibles and portions of the Bible to sell and I took some sewing to do for baby.

We arrived in Zipaquirá on Saturday and the priest preached against the "prohibited books" on Sabbath. This was a good advertisement.

## BIBLE IN SPANISH AMERICA?

One woman wanted very much to buy a New Testament but said she had to ask the permission of her "father confessor." *She did not buy it.*

One man was compelled by a priest and the mayor of the town to return a Bible which he had bought. A soldier brought the man to the house. Do you not pity these poor, ignorant people who trust the



Kansas  
81,000 SQ. M.

# MAP OF SOUTH AMERICA

0 100 200 300 400 500 1000 miles

Faouland I<sup>a</sup>

Tierra del Fuego

Cape Horn

South Georgia

saving of their souls to these deceitful priests?

There are some of the better educated class that are not ruled by the priest. One man wanted Bibles to put in his store for sale. Some, on being told that they were prohibited books, said, "So much the better." Others said, "I will buy if you have the Bible with notes." On being asked who put the notes into the Bible, they had to acknowledge that "the church," which is composed of men, did it, to make an improvement on what God had done.

We are encouraged in regard to our Boys' School. Last year we had four boarding pupils and this year we have fourteen. The total number enrolled is eighty, besides fifteen special students.

One boy was taken out of school because his mother is very fanatical and prefers that her son should have no religion rather than be a heretic. When she told him he ought to do so-and-so, he brought up Bible texts to prove to her that it was contrary to the Word of God. It did not please her to have the Bible put before her authority.

Another boy told his mother that he was going to be a Protestant. She said that she preferred he should have no religion rather than be a Protestant. The mother wrote to the father concern-

ing the matter. He wrote to the son to "study the subject well and then be what he wished to be."

These and others of the boys attend our church services quite regularly.

Our hearts have been filled with joy and thanksgiving to know that the Board has granted the money for which we asked to finish the school building.

*Ava M. Miles.*

Mrs. Ladd writes: Handing the Bibles round for a class, I asked the girls how many of them had Bibles? No one answered at first, but presently one girl said "My uncle has a big one." I then asked a question to which I knew the answer: "Do you mean to tell me that there is no place in Barranquilla where you can buy small, cheap Bibles?" They said, "No, Mrs. Ladd, nowhere."

Mrs. Boomer writes from Chile: At first my husband's young assistant met with excellent receptions everywhere as he went about selling Bibles and Testaments, but now that the priests have prohibited reading them the sales are not so good. They say the Bible is a bad book because it tells about the devil. One woman burnt her Bible at the instigation of the priest and afterward was sorry and bought another.

## A FUNERAL IN CHILE.

NOT long ago Carlos M., one of the older boys of our Valparaiso Sunday-school, died after a lingering attack of lung fever. While he was ill his classmates, most of whom are employed in shops, visited him constantly. Nearly the entire class would sometimes gather in his room on a Sabbath afternoon and their teacher, a young Chilian lady, with them. She would read from the Bible, one of their number would lead in prayer and all unite their voices in singing some sweet hymn.

When Carlos died one of the boys staid by his bedside the entire night and, after closing the eyes of the dead, did what he could to comfort the widowed mother.

It has become the custom in this city for interments to take place in the evening from seven to nine o'clock. Even as I write I hear the music of the band accompanying the burial of some fireman or soldier. This evening hour is convenient for the working people as it gives them

time to attend the funeral without interfering with the day's labor. This is no small matter when we remember that large numbers of working men and women belong to societies and they make it a point of honor for the society to turn out *en masse* so far as possible when a member dies. These funerals are rarely solemnized by any religious service. Eulogistic remarks are frequently made by one or more at the grave. The whole seems cold and formal.

Very different were the simple services held at the funeral of Carlos. It was on a beautiful moonlight evening. In the stillness of the cemetery, his pastor, teacher, classmates and a few others gathered about the open grave and then, in ground where only a few years ago no Protestant was allowed to be buried, were heard the solemn words of prayer and the sweet refrain "Shall we gather at the river?"

*Emma F. Garvin.*

VALPARAISO, July 27, 1892.



A COUNTRY HOLIDAY IN CHILE.

## CHILIAN AMUSEMENTS.

CHILIANS are quite at home on horseback and find great sport in crowding one another when mounted, out of some position taken. In many of the smaller towns, a pole about the size of a telegraph pole is placed breast high to a horse, across crotched posts, and is set up in front of a drinking place. Frequently, in the large room here, the country population are practicing the native dance, called the *cueca*, and men on horseback crowd up in front of this long pole to look over and gaze upon the damsels in the mazy whirl. Then some young fellow will start at one side of this line of horses and, with the use of spur and whip, will try to drive his horse between the other horses and the pole, forcing them back; at the same time, some one else will spur up his horse and try to crowd the intruder back. In this way they test the strength of their horses and their ability to guide

them. When the dance is concluded, a glass tumbler holding about two quarts of liquor will be passed around for each person upon the floor to take a sip and then it is often passed to the men outside on horseback.

The dancing is done in couples, but on no occasion do they join hands. Each dancer, kerchief in hand, moves with a queer uncouth step to the music, waving the handkerchief, while the audience looks on with admiration and even seems quite infatuated, although to a stranger the dance seems to be almost without life, and totally without grace. It is said there is meaning in the various movements, but this is entirely too subtle to be understood by a *gringo*, which is the name applied to all foreigners who try to discover the interesting things of Chilian life.

J. M. Allis.

ALL ABOUT BOTUCATÚ (*Bo-too-cah-tóo*).

TO-DAY is the festa in honor of "The Ascension of Our Lady," when none of the Roman Catholic children can come to school, so I have one of those few and far between leisure times in which to reply to your request for an account of ourselves and Botucatú.

This morning the smoky blue atmosphere, or the melancholy condition of having no servant either in kitchen or for our sick friend, made me decidedly blue; but now I have taken a turn in our almost desolate garden to collect my ideas and my cheerfulness, and having found a few sweet rosebuds and clipped their thorns, the world is turning rose-color once more; farewell, blues! I will proceed to chronicle for you a list of the thornless roses of our Eden. The flowers and fruit we find very sweet; even the piercing of an occasional thorn but sends us for cure and comfort to the Master Gardener, who is also the Good Physician.

Yes, we are seeing results of our labors and are being blessed in them. Though we do not find rest, we have peace. Our Brazilian friends are very dear to us; we are a community of brethren at work; we work not only *for* them but *with* them. It is only a pleasure to strive to win souls for Christ when they at once begin to call to others. I think the greatest encouragement a minister or missionary can have is converts who, being themselves saved, cannot be content to let the rest of the world go on downward. Some of our people, who a few months ago had not heard an evangelical sermon preached, are now themselves spreading far and wide the good news.

One such man preached last night in the church, our pastor being at Presbytery in S. Paulo. He has been a member of the church less than a year, but is such an example of earnestness in the Master's service that he was recently elected elder, and this effort last night was his first at speaking from the pulpit. It was beautifully done. Strangers present, as well as our usual congregation, must have received benefit. His theme was "The Coming of Christ's Kingdom" in our hearts; he spoke with the persuasiveness, the dignity and self-possession of one trained, whereas his only practice has been in family worship and occasional public services. I spent about a week in

his home, and I know that religion is as real and necessary to him as his food.

## FEATURES OF THE TOWN.

Botucatú is an interior town said to contain in its district fifteen thousand inhabitants, a statement difficult to believe except when on feast days the populace parades the street in procession with images, and on Sabbaths when the Italian colonists come to the city, and the streets and stores are filled by a picturesque crowd.

Botucatú is just within the Torrid Zone, but being high and dry is notably healthful. There are about five long streets lengthwise on the side of the hill, with many intersecting them from the summit of the hill to the stream at its foot. The houses are nearly all of one story, made of interlaced bamboos plastered with the sticky red clay of the place; many of the houses are without glass in the windows, without floors and without ceilings. The windows have heavy shutters which must be closed in stormy or cold weather, thus shutting out all light. Many of the houses are not plastered, but open to the sharp winter winds and beating summer rains.

In this city religion is represented by two Roman Catholic churches, one or other of which is open once a week and on feast days, one little chapel opened once a year, and a great new church yet unfinished. Our own neat, pretty church is the most satisfactory thing in architecture that the town contains, a rest to eyes dazzled by houses painted a sickly green, yellow, red, blue, or pink.

The other pretty things of the place are briefly enumerated: There is the lovely view from the higher streets; the bright-colored, two-storied new jail, which, in spite of its beauty, was refused by the municipality; a palatial house whose owner will not live in it because of its distance from her friends, so she chooses a humbler house where she may see the social world; a pretty garden belonging to a German doctor; the sweet-faced children that are met on all the streets; the stately palms and immense fig-tree on the square opposite our windows; the golden balls shining on all the branches of our orange trees; the lemon and peach trees in bloom; and, most lovely of all

sights in Botucatú, the bright smiles of friends and scholars.

#### A SYRIAN EPISODE.

The city contains many Italians and Syrians. The latter have stands on Sunday beneath the great fig tree opposite the school, and two Sundays since I gave them booklets printed in Arabic, which they received with pleasure. Later a man came seeking more, saying he wanted a book to teach him to talk with God. He said he had attended mission-school in Beirút, Syria. He is a Greek Catholic. We wished an Arabic Testament for him, but had only tracts. I sent him nearly all of those that I have, with the understanding that he is to read and circulate them among his countrymen. These Syrians travel widely, and several times Miss Henderson has sent out gospels by them to sell with their wares.

#### CHILDREN LED INTO PLEASANT PASTURES.

Among the evangelistic efforts centered in Botucatú I must not omit to mention the child's paper called the *Aurora*, that in six months has reached a circulation of eleven hundred copies. It is prepared here largely by my companions, Miss Nannie Henderson and Donna Lydia Moraes; it is printed in S. Paulo by Messrs. Vanorden & Co. Some of the pictures used were donated by the Society in Philadelphia. It is a charming little paper and we hear of its having awakened the consciences of its readers.

Miss Henderson's circulation of Bibles, hymn-books and evangelistic works is not inconsiderable, the sales during this last month alone having amounted to one hundred and thirty-four milreis, besides free distribution.

I am pleased to be able to say truly that our school children like our religious exercises in the school better than anything else. They follow with interest and respectful attention hymn singing, recitation of Bible truths, prayer, and explanation of stories or passages from the Bible. This first month since vacation they have learned "by heart," in the opening exercises, Paul's beautiful chapter on Christian love, which I have explained to them somewhat on the plan of Drummond's "The Greatest Thing in the World." Directly after the mid-day recess, while their minds are fresh, the children of the four divisions of which our school is composed may be heard reciting catechism to

their several teachers, referring every answer to their Bibles for proof. The catechisms we use are excellent; the easier is called "Milk for Babes," and the more difficult, "The Children's Bread." My children do not prepare nor recite any other lesson with such care and pleasure as their catechism calls forth. When I see their eager young faces looking so brightly up into mine, all thinking deeply on the profoundest truths of eternity, it makes me feel that to be a teaching evangelist is as high an honor as God grants, worthy any self-sacrifice to attain. One touches the springs of a nation's religion when one gets near the heart of little children. You would be pleased to see the readiness with which my little Roman Catholic children find references in their Bibles, really handling them more skillfully than many a person in our own land, who yet seeks Hebrews in the Old Testament.

#### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

I must mention, also, our Senior and Junior Christian Endeavor Societies, which are flourishing more than we had dared to hope. I believe the salvation of Brazil depends more upon such young Christians than upon us missionaries. How I wish you could see our beautiful meetings, so sweetly, profoundly solemn, so joyfully, hopefully *living!* My own progress in the Christian life since I have been in Brazil is largely the fruit of this blessed workers' alliance. How much I have needed such spiritual strengthening only one who has been through the experiences of a foreign missionary can judge. I should think a minister or a missionary with no Christian Endeavorers to second his efforts would often get mired in Dismal Swamp. Our young people are receiving in this Society a training that prepares them for work among those who will understand *their* words, lives and thoughts much better than they do those of the minister who, perhaps, preaches over their heads, or of the missionary who can, by them, never be perfectly understood. We are constantly misunderstood, not so much on account of our imperfect Portuguese as because of our different modes of thought and life; while the Brazilian Endeavorer, with his humble, consecrated tongue, speaks words that go right to their hearts as well as to their intellects. The young people (and old ones, too,) have made giant advances in



spiritual growth since the organization of the Society.

#### DOMESTIC LIFE OF THE BOARDING SCHOOL.

Now, a word about our domestic life. We find it nearly impossible to hire service; the boarding pupils do all the sweeping, dusting, arranging rooms, setting tables, washing dishes, and just now one is doing the cooking. The parents desire particularly that their daughters should have this training and practice, and all is done cheerfully. We rise at six and retire at nine and a half o'clock. At the breakfast table each week we learn a passage relative to the subject of the Endeavor meeting, which we repeat in concert as a part of its exercises. Morning prayers are at opening of school, so that all — day scholars and boarders — may be benefited. Family prayers are held at the tea table, excepting the nights of church or society prayer meetings, when we think best to omit them lest the children should lose their interest by having too much. Our girls have themselves adopted the custom of reading the Bible aloud in their rooms just before going to rest. When you consider that they are nearly all from Romanist families, you will see how significant is this fact. Each one also learns a verse on the subject of the Ladies' Aid Society meeting, which is becoming more and more interesting. Only about a year ago the ladies began to take part; now we have a Brazilian president and all take part in singing, recitation of verses upon a given topic, prayers, paying weekly offerings, and conversation at the close. As all three societies meet in our large school-room, you see we reach many people without leaving our home to do so. Lately, we have been too busy to do any visiting, though it is our effort to meet the people in their homes as much as possible. Before leaving the subject of our domestic life, I should say that twice a week our primary teacher, Donna Salvina Ribeiro, has a class of our girls and a few outsiders in sewing and fancy work; also, between tea and bedtime our girls are apt to be employed in sewing and knitting.

Then I must tell you of our dear children, "the Little Friends of Jesus," meeting at five o'clock on Friday. What sweet little meetings we have! Lately, Miss Henderson has been explaining the four leaves of the "Book of the Heart" — the black heart of sin, the red blood that

cleanseth, the heart washed whiter than snow, the golden glory that floods the hearts of the adopted children of the King. So we begin with truth regarding sin, and lead the children to understand justification, sanctification, and also adoption, without their once imagining that they are learning the profoundest truths of theology. You should hear the good answers of my little ones about sin in the heart and its cure. Then, with bowed head and closed eyes, we sing softly:

"Deixae o Senhor entrar, entrar,  
Vosso coração a lavar, lavar.  
Lá fóra jámais guardae Jesus,  
Deixae-O, deixae-O entrar."

"Let the Lord enter to cleanse your heart; no longer keep Him there outside, but, oh! let Jesus come in!"

Week before last my children took home corn to plant, to raise a crop for mission-box. We have quite a sum of money already, received since last November. In the beginning I gave the children who learned Bible verses little picture cards, but now they study without such incentive; however, I should be glad to have something for them to take home after each meeting as a memento, especially the little strangers that come in. Pretty, bright things are so scarce in their homes that they were very happy to get the cards and picture-papers I gave them from my generous Christmas box from the home Societies.

#### A VERY YOUNG MISSIONARY.

You will be glad to know that the Southern Board's force has been augmented by the arrival of a new and very young missionary, who already expresses himself in a manner perfectly intelligible to the Brazilians, in a language certainly more ancient than either English or Portuguese, yet learned by him in a week's time and understood by us all. This new acquisition is awaiting the arrival of Dr. Houston to be formally presented to the world as Eugene Taylor Armstrong. We are all delighted to have him with us.

To hear that the Board is embarrassed financially is very sad news. We can only say that all the funds we receive from them shall be used with the utmost economy, with a view to spreading the gospel influence the most widely possible.

*Clara E. Hough.*

BOTUCATÚ, BRAZIL, August 15, 1892.

## COLOMBIA SKETCHES.

THE variety of native types among the population of Colombia is remarkable. On the streets of such towns as Bogotá you will see a mixture of people of the pueblo with bare feet or sandals and rough, ragged and ill-fitting clothing of native manufacture, with the "exquisite" gotten up after the latest Paris styles. In Bogotá, people of any rank above that of the laboring man cannot carry a package weighing four ounces in their hand, because their pride is of too lofty a character. Of course it is unnecessary to send you any sketches of this type, which is common all over the world.



MARIQUITA IN COLOMBIA.

The woman with the jar on her head is of the low people of the hot country; the man is of almost any class, as they all look alike when mounted for travel, except the peons, who don't often get anything but their feet to travel on.

A most interesting old relic of the days of the Spanish conquerors is the little church, "La Hermita," in the village of Mariquita. In this church is a life-size crucifix, beautifully executed and carefully preserved, presented to the village by Gonzalo Ximénez de Quesada, the conqueror of Colombia, three hundred and fifty years ago. The large building to the left is the old Spanish provincial mint, where they used to pound out their big, clumsy coin with hammers. On the opposite side of the street is the corral where they kept the cattle that were donated to the church for the benefit of the souls of the dead. It is marked by a large stone in the wall on the left, carved in the form of a skull, with cross-bones below and a square hole above, in which to place a large wooden cross. A little farther to the left, and just out of the picture, is the country house of the American consul at Honda.

*Robert W. Fenn.*



## COMPLIMENTS OF THE PRESS IN SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE.

It is certainly to the credit of any form of missionary work when it wins the respect of a non-Christian press and we are always glad when our hospitals and schools can honorably make friends of foreign newspapers rather than antagonize them, so that we have read with gratitude as well as some amusement certain flowery editorials from South America regarding two of our schools for girls. It is left with our readers to decide from the following extracts which editor comes out ahead.

The first is from a little daily Spanish newspaper published at Barranquilla, Colombia. It is managed by Liberals and its tenure of life is therefore uncertain. We hope it has not been rendered more so by these Castilian-flavored compliments to our mission school in charge of Mrs. Ladd.

"Two things characterize this College: First, the cleanliness, and, second, the methods of instruction. When I pass by this College I am obliged to stop, to contemplate and to listen. I see everything white, transparent, pellucid and indescribable! It

does not seem to me that I am in front of a house of stone and lime, but of a crystal palace. Everything there is endowed with an infinite whiteness. The pupils seem like a flock of birds. At certain hours these birds begin to sing and then one hears ineffable music. It is not monotonous and gloomy like that of the organs in our cathedrals, but the ideal and profound music of the Protestant Church. While seeing and hearing these exercises I enter insensibly into that particular state of mind that we call ecstasy." . . . .

The Brazilian town of Corityba sustains a *Commercial Daily* printed in the Portuguese tongue. It is edited by one Mr. Rock Dove and this is how he feels about our new school in care of Miss Kuhl and Miss Dascomb :

"What most inspired us was the manner in which the instruction is administered without fatiguing the child, rather entertaining it with varied and interesting exercises. The worthy teachers inspire, it is easily seen, such confidence in those girls and boys that they are all as if in the bosoms of their own families and before a real mother. And what left us most charmed was the beautiful and touching chorus which we had the opportunity of hearing, composed of so many voices, even of little ones six years old, and without discrepancy in a single note. It is necessary to enter that school to have a perfect idea of what it is. . . . .

"And there are certain parents who cannot go to

the American School without committing a very blameworthy sin—but one pardons it in them—the sin of envy, seeing there so many children of other parents without seeing their own. From a natural interest which in this age the true education of youth inspires in every soul, we ask—we beg—all parents, not that they send their children thither, but that they visit once the American School."



THE COLOMBIAN MOUNTED.

### FESTIVAL OF THE HOLY SPIRIT IN CASTRO, BRAZIL.

[The following programme having been announced in a newspaper, was translated for us by Miss Dascomb.—EDITOR.]

I.—THE Seven Days will begin on the 19th.

II.—There will be on the 24th the diversion of horse-races at 10 o'clock and at night a dramatic spectacle.

III.—There will be on the 25th horse-races at 10 o'clock ; at 5 o'clock, raising the sacred pole, afterwards religious exercises and then fire-works.

IV.—26th, at break of day there will be religious exercises : mass sung with all solemnity, asking alms through the streets.

In the afternoon a procession, and at night an auction for the benefit of the cathedral.

V.—27th, there will be at night the diversion of a ball. The directors of the festival invite all the pious to attend the gatherings held on the days above mentioned.

Mary-of-the-Conception-Strap Morning.  
(Signed) *Napoleon Gonsalvez Pear-tree,*  
*Governor of Castro.*

16 de May of 1892.

### A SNOW-STORM IN BRAZIL,—AND A GARDEN.

You cannot imagine what an excitement it made. School had just begun. Miss Dascomb was playing the piano and I was standing in front of the pupils, singing. I stood facing the window. To my astonishment I beheld some beautiful snowflakes floating in the air. I flew over and told Miss Dascomb. She dismissed the children and sent them out into the yard to see what they, and many of their mothers before them, had never seen. It snowed for an hour and a half. How I

did wish for a kodak to take the picture of those excited children!

We are making a garden out of a swamp. In Curityba, water is expected to run up hill. A regular Paraná ditch is lower at the beginning than at the other end. At last, I found a Scotchman who had brains and we had some ditches dug that carried off the great puddles of water under the house, but, alas! our neighbor said our much ditching had dried his well and we ordered it closed.

He said he had "a contract for that water." We opened others and, now, I hope our swampy land will soon be a source of pleasure and profit.

The boarding-pupils have each a flower bed. I had about twenty kinds of roses

planted and the vegetable garden is the delight of my heart. We planted three eucalyptus trees to absorb water and had a well dug into which we put a big bag of charcoal.

*Ella Kuhl.*

CURITYBA, August 13.

Two new first-class schools are demanded for Brazil if the States of Bahia and Sergipe are to advance in Protestantism. Mr. Chamberlain, the founder of the S. Paulo school, is planning and praying for a similar institution in Bahia. In

Sergipe, Mr. Finley, who is at present holding the fort alone, has a school of 40, and prominent citizens have petitioned the mission to enlarge the teaching force. It was in response to a petition that the first missionary went to Sergipe.

### FAMINE IN LAKAWN PROVINCE, LAOS.

[Another remittance to Lakawn was sent from the Mission House September 20. The amount was \$1,000, and it is hoped that this, together with the approaching harvest, will considerably relieve the situation there.—EDITOR.]

"Oh, the famine and the fever!  
Oh, the wasting of the famine!"

"SOME persons must starve, better let it be the lepers," so spoke one of the missionaries this morning. "The money is almost gone, if more help does not come we shall have to go away."

"And it shall come to pass that before they call I will answer and while they are yet speaking I will hear."

Here is a messenger from Chieng Mai with letters—\$800\* more for famine! How it makes the tears start—joy this time. God bless you all! The deep thankfulness of many hearts here must surge in a wave across the blue ocean and be borne on the winds to the dear homes in happy America whose inmates have given so largely and lovingly to help us.

No one has enough to eat. A wild, poisonous tuber called coy that grows on the hills, is sought and dug from about six feet down in the earth. The labor of preparing it is very great. One man said, I went and dug all day, brought it

\* The same money acknowledged last month.

home, washed it, sliced it, washed it, soaked it three days in the river, boiled it, pounded it, and this is it; see if you can eat it. The watchman took it in his hand, but he could not taste it. Very few have anything to eat except the bark of trees and greens.

One mother sold her nursing baby for six rupees; she had nothing on which to keep it alive. Many are dying; they get the famine fever. Some who come many days' journey are literally skin and bone. Yesterday two poor creatures came up the steps, scarcely able to walk; the woman had just lost her daughter by starvation and fever and the nephew with her was nearly dead from the same cause. They ate the rice I gave them ravenously, but seemed afraid until baby Ray sat down and ate with them. When they had finished, he took the boy by the hand and coaxed him to play with him. Some quinine and clean clothes made him feel and look better and when his aunt wanted to go he said: "No, I am going to stay with the doctor," and he has proved a nice boy.

*S. W. Peoples.*

MRS. E. J. SCOTT,

PRINCIPAL OF WOODSTOCK SCHOOL, LANDOUR, INDIA.

I KNOW neither the time nor the place of her birth. It matters little. She belonged more to another land than to the land of her birth, and hers is one of the lives not measured by years. And my task is not that of a biographer: I would but voice some part of the loving admiration of those who knew her best.

Mrs. Scott was a born teacher. During recent years more important interests of

the school precluded her giving much time to the class-room; but it was my privilege to be instructed by her for four years in Hammonton, New Jersey, and a better teacher I have never known. Herself a woman of keen intellect and quick perceptions, she still could sympathize with and help the weakest of her pupils. She understood how to spur the laggard, and how to guide the brightest and most ambitious.

She was pre-eminently a woman of affairs. For charm of manner in personal conversation, for grace in presiding in the reception room, for thorough womanliness in all her bearing, I do not know her superior. Yet no one could hold the reins of authority with a firmer hand, or a wiser. Her very presence was commanding. Her management of an army of servants, her control of a school full of girls, her power to handle a large corps of teachers, all testify to this executive ability. Not less does her skill in managing the multifarious outside interests of the school. She was gardener, builder, lawyer, financier. Of this last much might be said, suggested by the way in which the great debt on the school has rolled away under her control, and by the near approximation to self-support now reached at Woodstock.

Another side of her character brings up a memory of twenty years ago. I remember a home-sick little boy who was crying himself to sleep his first night in a boarding-school a thousand miles away from his mother. Some one came softly in, tucked him in with loving hands, and gave him a mother's kiss. That same loving mother-heart was open till the day of her death for all who needed or claimed its comfort.

Mrs. Scott was a woman of clear religious convictions and earnest purpose. She was intensely practical and encouraged practical piety. Her spiritual life was a growing one, especially during recent years. It is but a truism to say that her place will be hard—in some sense impossible—to fill: her place in the great school of which she was the head, her place in the lives of those who came in touch with her, her place in the hearts of those who love her.

Who will find inspiration in her life, and in her death a call from India?

*Rodney Janvier.*



ELIZA J. SCOTT.

ELIZA J. FOSTER: Born November 7, 1826, at Milford, Pa. A pupil of Mary Lyon and graduated from Mt. Holyoke Seminary, Massachusetts, 1852.

Married to Rev. J. L. Scott and went to Agra, India, in 1853. For about two years during the Mutiny she was separated from her husband, being herself at Landour while he was in the perils of Agra fort. At the close of the Mutiny Mr. and Mrs. Scott and their associates revived Futtehghurh station.

In 1867 Mr. Scott's ill health brought them to America. The Hammonton, N. J., school was established. 1877, Mrs. Scott took up the crowning work of her missionary life at Woodstock. Her death in June last was announced in the August number of this magazine.

#### ALL ABOARD FOR NORTH SYRIA.—I

TRIPOLI, June 2, 1892.—All the seven years I have lived in Syria I have had a desire to visit the northern part of our field, and at last the time has come. Although the doctor has been delayed two months, we are now ready to start, have been packing rugs and every bit of woolen away from the moths. We spend to-night with the Nelsons, their house being two miles nearer the diligence than ours. Our tent and outfit, with

cook in charge and the doctor's assistant started yesterday to meet us in Hums.

Hums, June 4.—We left Mr. Nelson's hospitable door at 4 A.M. yesterday and were fortunate in securing seats on top of the diligence, which started at five, with only two other outside passengers. The driver of the five horses or mules had a projecting sulky ahead of the guard. The baggage was piled back of us, under the canvas cover. The coach

carried five inside passengers and we started off in fine style, the guard playing a lively tune upon his horn.

We passed a Moslem cemetery and several *khans*, where the air was redolent of camel; we swept past olive groves, fields of grain ready for the sickle, past the shrine covering the grave of a local saint. It is at the side of a reservoir containing thousands of sacred fish. They are fed to gluttony by the Moslems who say the fish contain the souls of soldiers killed in war.

Every two hours the horses are changed, driver and guard also change places, and on we speed. Not much variety in the scenery; near at hand the grain fields and cucumber gardens. Villages are infrequent and present the same little cluster of low, mud-plastered huts. The road is macadamized (the only carriage road in our field). The water-courses give us glimpses of beauty in luxuriant masses of pink oleander, but only a hint of what the country was two months earlier, before the summer sun had dried vegetation.

At the half-way station time was given for lunch, which we had with us, and coffee which is made and sold to travelers. Can you see the low, stone building, one room, with door but no window, a stone left out here and there for ventilation and to let out the smoke in winter? (Now the fire is made out of doors.) The front wall is set back eight feet or so and the mud floor raised a little and spread with dirty mats, constituting a plausible verandah, where we placed our stools. The other passengers gathered around a large straw tray filled with bread, olives, cucumbers, onions and a large bottle of *arak*, a vile alcoholic drink. With Arab hospitality they invited us all to partake and several of the muleteers gladly accepted.

#### A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

Just as we passed the village a woman stopped the carriage, asking the driver to take on a poor woman who was fleeing from a cruel husband. He consented if the pay were forthcoming and she appeared, carrying a babe two months old and a bundle. Finding that she had only eighty cents (the fare was a dollar) the men said they could not take her, whereupon she fell to kissing their feet, weeping and entreating, promising that her father, to whom she was fleeing, would

pay the remainder. Finally they consented and, as she was a Moslem, the other Moslem passengers had to get down and go inside. The woman hid among the baggage beside us and told her tale of woe. She was married five years ago, at the age of fifteen, to an old black man (she was white), who beat her. Finally she could endure no more and was returning to her father's house in Hums, greatly in fear of being pursued, though she left the bereaved husband with three other wives to comfort him.

After an hour a horseman was seen madly pursuing. The woman was now sitting with the guard; she covered the babe with the *izar* and tried to look unconcerned as the young man peered in, asking if they had a passenger at the last stopping-place. The guard lied as if used to it and said all the passengers started from Tripoli. Then the husband appeared, old and black, but by this time the woman was among the luggage again. After some keen glances under the canvas he, too, fell behind, but both men followed close. The poor woman plead with guard and driver to protect her and they told her not to fear. At the next halt we were driven into a closed yard where an officer counted passengers. The driver dashed in, shouting to the keeper, "Shut the gate and keep the horsemen out!" But they gained entrance through the building and, after a great deal of loud talking, the black man tried to climb into the wagon, where I had remained with my little girl, knowing we were the best protection for the woman. Of course, the guard would not permit him to disturb us, so he was obliged to stand below and talk with his wife without seeing her. She refused to go back with him and, after some parley, in which the crowd joined with advice to both parties, he begged her to give him the child. This request surprised me, as it was a daughter, but the mother would not listen to the proposition, and when the horses were changed we resumed our way, leaving the bereaved husband who did not follow us further. It was quite exciting, and aroused my sympathies for the poor sister into whose sad life we had this glimpse.

In quiet moments we were able to realize that we were on historic ground and to trace the remains of the Roman road. The new road is much of the way built upon the old whose immense stones

are still firmly set, after all the centuries. I was also interested in a group of giant basalt crystals; there is only one other such formation in Syria; at Baniyas, ancient Cesarea Philippi.

We crossed the Orontes with its white water, and during the last hour were passing through a pleasant belt of fruit gardens which surround the city of Hums. At one of them we left the runaway wife and hope she received a daughter's welcome.

#### HUMS (*Pron. Humps.*)

We entered the city through a new part, built of mud plastered on brick, presenting an entirely different appearance from the interior of the city where the buildings are of black basalt, the more pretentious having white limestone trimmings, very striking in appearance.

We were met by the Hums preacher and a few brethren, and escorted to the mission rooms. Supper is prepared, but cook tells us we are too early for vegetables; there is not a potato in the city and no fruit but a kind of plum. However, the meat is delicious and milk and *leben* better than in Tripoli, and with our canned goods we shall not starve.

The Doctor's clinics began in earnest this morning.

We went up on the ruined fortifications to get a good view of the city before the heat made it impossible. My appearance in the street with a hat instead of the all-enveloping *izar* caused great commotion. Men stared, boys and girls followed laughing and the women made remarks. The view from the castle well repaid for the weary climb, commanding a wide stretch of surrounding country. We noticed that the roofs were covered with bundles of coarse grass drying, from which baskets are made. Another sight was women washing in the moat, beating the clothes with a mallet on the rock while a child poured water over them. Then they are rinsed and spread to dry. Another characteristic sight was a woman up to her elbows moulding a dark mass into cakes, which she spread in the sun to dry for fuel. All the houses either had the roofs or sides plastered with similar fuel cakes a foot in diameter, thus robbing the soil of its fertilizer.

Inside the belt of gardens is another encircling the city; it is the city of the dead, more populous than that of the living. We counted thirty-one minarets

and forty mosques, and our hearts yearned over their thousands of mistaken worshippers. The first to call upon us were three former pupils in the Tripoli school. One is married to the good doctor of the place, another is teacher of the girls' school, and the other, an earnest Protestant, was obliged by her family to teach in the school of the Greek bishop. She is allowed to teach Christ but must not teach against the Greek Church. She holds women's meetings, has started a Sunday-school on the outskirts as well as one in her own school.

The preacher here is a very earnest man. He lost his wife and daughter during the cholera siege last year and is left with two children. The mission premises surround a square court, in the centre of which grow two large mulberry trees and a grape vine. On one side is the church, on the opposite, the school.

June 6.—The mission church is well lighted; one third of the room is divided off by a red curtain for the women. A good organ is enjoyed when some missionary comes to play it. The teacher of the boys' school is practicing assiduously and will soon be able to assume the position of organist for his not very critical audience. The room is already too small and will have to be enlarged soon. We had a good woman's meeting Sunday afternoon. There is a Sunday-school for the boys, the girls meeting in the school-room. I wonder what the result would be if the American plan were introduced. I think the red curtain would be removed and some ignorant prejudices, when these boys became men. We had two excellent sermons yesterday from the doctor's assistant and the preacher from Amar. A pure white rabbit hopped solemnly into the pulpit, facing the preacher and paying the closest attention. To the honor of Syrian boys, let me add that I did not hear a sound of even suppressed laughter, not even when a white dog also walked in, gazed at the speaker and then calmly turned back.

To-day I have made calls, escorted by the preacher. I saw a weeping Moslem woman on her way to the Seraglio to complain of her husband who had broken the bracelets on her arm by his cruel blows.

As diphtheria is in the city and every case fatal, we have decided to start with our little girl for Hamath to-morrow.

*Alice L. E. Harris.*



## LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

### BRAZIL.

"I shot an arrow into the air;  
It fell to earth—I knew not where."

REV. GEORGE W. CHAMBERLAIN wrote from the State of BAHIA, August 1:

How straight you shoot! Before me lies the July number of *Woman's Work for Woman*. How came it here in the backwoods of Bahia and so quick from your office? Well, it reached here three days ago in my satchel, addressed to that dear sister who suffered such a fight of afflictions, bearing up bravely and winning a right to her name—Grace. She has gone to her home in ——— and will not begrudge me this copy of *Woman's Work*. I had barely read the first page when your bow, drawn at a venture, sent an arrow straight into the joints of my harness. It didn't rankle, it tickled; and I forsook at once the rank of the "fashionables" who do not "write to share the progress of events with the partners at home" and come over to our friend, the enemy. Of course, you were not thinking about me when you said, "You are working when you write that letter; it is as honest work as preaching." You were thinking of some *woman* preacher. You don't suppose that *men* read missionary papers? It has come to our ears that in many spots in our churches at home it is not "fashionable" for men to read them. Perhaps that is the reason why some of us don't write as much as we should.

. . . . I am sitting in a prophet's chamber, in which there is a cot, a chair, a window grated, not glazed, a bird (moulting and silent), a pair of riding-boots hanging on a nail for ornament. I am sitting on the chair and writing on the bed, where I passed a restless night, tormented not by the traditional wicked flea, but by cold—yes, *cold!* Sound it out to the swelterers under your July or August sun. Here's the latitude to come to if you want to get cool—twelve degrees south of the Equator, two hundred and fifty or three hundred miles north-west from the city of San Salvador (Bahia). What did I do to fight the cold? I could not overcome it with a blanket, for I had none. I resorted to coats, but soon became aware that I needed them under me as well above, for I had no mattress, only a piece of native matting covered

by a sheet. Necessity is the mother of invention. I struck a match, lighted my kerosene lamp, put it under the bed and settled down to pleasant dreams. The result was I became uncomfortably warm in spots and spent the night in changing the spots. Query: Is this one of the "few spots in our missions where it is not fashionable to write to the Societies at home"?

### BECOMES SERIOUS.

I have not met a woman since I came to Bahia, *i.e.*, a countrywoman in league with our Church. Indeed, when I landed I found no man working for souls in this city. Mr. Finley had gone to Sergipe to look after Mr. Kolb's fold. The Baptist brethren had flitted south to an "association" in Rio de Janeiro. Like sensible men they took the women with them to moderate the association. The Anglican minister had returned to England. His sheep telegraphed his successor not to come until it was "safe" for a white man to enter this fever-scourged place. I was monarch of all I surveyed, except the one hundred and one Roman Catholic churches, in none of which I have been allowed to preach the pure word of God, although I would be glad to "take an appointment" in them all.

Yet we inherit here seven years of the prayers of Jean de Boileau, 1560-7, and at least seven days or fifteen of Henry Martyn (in 1805) and faithful labors of colporteurs of the Brit. and For. and American Bible Societies and of our own missionaries. I have done daily house-to-house preaching and filled the appointments for public Sabbath services, two in Portuguese and one in English, and on Wednesday and Thursday nights at two points in the city. I have been able to visit and preach in out-stations, Cachoeira and S. Felix and the city of Bom Fim. It is now determined that I shall remove with my family from our pleasant home in S. Paulo to this city to fill the breach and I am expecting to go South on the 6th. I shall hasten preparations to return here before the warm weather.

### THE ESCHOLA AMERICANA.

MISS DASCOMB wrote from CURITYBA, July 9:  
To write to you is altogether charming and de-



lightful, but to that hydra-headed, thousand-eyed magazine is formidable; but I remember the battle of Trafalgar when you say, "I expect," so here goes! I gird myself for the "irrepressible conflict."

You appear to be aware that our present abode is an ex-soap factory which it would be hard to excel in sunny school-rooms. Our long yard is getting into shape slowly—the slowly by reason of the tenant, who finds it hard to transfer his horses and pigs, chickens and machinery to his new residence. Our family this term (just opened) consists of our (two) selves, four\* pupils and two servants. Two of the girls we have had from the first and find them very docile and one most intelligent. The third is a fair English girl in training for a teacher. Her parents have overcome all sorts of difficulties, having come here when the country (Parana) was new, but they look like young married people, in spite of their eleven children, all living and one married! The fourth is a young girl from Itaquí, daughter of a church member. She is affectionate and industrious. For a few days she had attacks of homesickness, treated by Miss Kuhl with tenderness but, finally, I came to the rescue with the heroic method and told her that if she wanted to go home she could go, but this crying was getting to be monotonous and must be stopped. I have not seen a tear since and congratulated her on being much more beautiful when in smiling mood.

#### AND THEIR PHYSIOLOGY ANSWERS!

Never were little people more responsive. Sometimes, in order to inspire vim enough to carry some formidable redoubt of a lesson, they require goading, and—they get it! Children of Romanist, Spiritist, Christian, or indifferent parents join in the hymns with gusto. Socially, this is just like a public school. The children come from families rich and poor, native and foreign. We mean to have three rooms this term—Primary, Intermediate and Secondary. Our primary teacher is a lovable girl. We have masters of Portuguese and French who tend rather to indulgence than severity. School opens at 9.30, but here, as at Botucatu, the majority come before nine to study. At 9.30 we have roll-call, hymns, prayer, English songs, marching to the piano and, on cold mornings, gymnastics. Then we throw ourselves vigorously into working out the programme. Sometimes visitors come in and all hands rally for parade. The bright eagerness of the pupils, their vivacity in arithmetic, the general *esprit du corps* that prevails has excited much remark. Last term I had a class in physiology (oral) for a half hour on Friday. The recitations were in concert and seemed to go swimmingly, but you will be interested to know of points expounded in the written examination. "There are nine lungs." "There are two senses, one five feet, one twenty-

five feet long." "The mouth has two openings."

Our Sunday-school has forty or more children, all eager to learn verses. May the lovely words be treasured in their hearts and make them rich unto God!

I have just returned from visiting a young lady enthusiastically recommended for the intermediate teacher. She has a consuming ambition to be a painter. She works from nine to three in the Free Academy of Art and, at night, from six to nine, gives her services to the beginners. I urge her taking a rest from her own work to give to ours, gaining health and money for her future. If she comes, may we bring to her life more than health and money—the knowledge, love and life of God.

### CHILI.

#### A NEW STATION.

MRS. BOOMER, formely of Concepcion, writes from CHILLAN, July 9:

When I read recently to my husband that Mr. Dodd was off for Lapoon ten minutes after he had received the Board's permission to open the station, he laughingly said, "we did better than that, for we came to Chillan before the Board's letter reached us." And so it was; we had moved, found a house and were partly settled before permission was received, though we were sure that we ran no risk.

Chillan, as a town, is miserable enough to American eyes. Like all Chilian towns, it has its central square or plaza, around and near which centres the business of the place. It has in addition four other plazas in the four corners of the city, which is square, or nearly so. Each plaza has its church and is generally named for it. Architecturally, Chillan is not attractive, as there are only a few buildings worthy of a second glance. One-story mud-houses, white or pink washed, with the outside plaster peeling off in patches showing the brown mud, are characteristic of all the streets, and a stranger wonders how to find his way about, everything is so much alike. We have, however, one sight well worth a long walk to see and that is the glorious mountains, snow-covered at this season and dazzling in their rosy beauty at sunset time. So far as I know, there is not an English lady among Chillan's twenty thousand inhabitants. There are a few Americans and Englishmen with Chilian wives, not specially interested in religious matters, though one such family attends our services.

A room in our house at present serves for chapel and is called a *Sala Evangelica*. It seats thirty-five and we always have several standing. The audience is mostly men and boys of the better class, among them some young professors in a large normal school near by. One Sunday morning a fine-looking young man came into my husband's Bible class and by his questions showed himself an unbeliever. Mr. Boomer asked him to remain for conversation, and he said he would come the next

\* Day pupils number about sixty.

evening. He brought six others with him and they had a long talk, ending with a direct personal appeal to them from Mr. Boomer to accept Christ as their Saviour. They were sobered, though not convinced. Opposition of the priests is affecting the school we are trying to start, and eventually will affect the services, though as yet they are increasing in numbers and interest. We have had the usual accompaniments of broken windows, fire-crackers and noisy boys who come to disturb the meetings, but now everything has become quite orderly.

We have been cheered by a short visit from Dr. Allis and his family on their way to Santiago. Mrs. Allis and I did more talking to the hour, while she was here, than we have done in months before.

### COLOMBIA.

MRS. TOUZEAU wrote from MEDELLIN, July 2 :

The school is doing nicely, Mr. Touzeau and I do all the teaching ourselves. The first half hour each morning is spent in Bible study, and there is no lesson the children enjoy more than the beautiful Bible stories so new to them. All who can read are provided with Bibles and each takes part in the reading. Some have bought Bibles and many have their own hymn-books. The children are all bright and interesting. We very much need a helper. I thank whoever sent the large package of beautiful cards. We use them all the time in school.

### JAPAN.

[Mrs. Hepburn told us last month that Misses Bigelow and Case had gone to do vacation work on Sado.]

MISS BIGELOW wrote from SADO, August 5 :

We are comfortably settled on a high hill with a view of the sea. It is so cool I am obliged to wear a shawl about my shoulders.

The island is very pretty and there cannot be great diversity of climate, for they say the winters are so mild that the plum blossoms twice a year. The people look healthy, but they are careless as to morals, are not at all zealous Buddhists, and are much given to *sake*-drinking and its attendant sins. The children begin to drink when they are twelve.

They seem very willing, though, to hear the truth. Miss Case engaged the theatre for two meetings. On the first evening there were about four hundred present and they listened well. Last night the place was packed and they were rather noisy. The Evangelist is very glad that we have come. He seems an earnest worker and I think Miss Case is giving him help in starting the work here. The Evangelist from Niigata came with us and the two are occupied nearly all the time in explaining the truth to some. We have calls, morning, noon and night. Of course, we are very interesting objects, being the first foreign women who have been here, and we are attended by a large escort whenever we

step into the street. Miss Case also has meetings on the beach.

### CHINA.

MRS. LAUGHLIN wrote from ICHOWFU, June 14 :

After our prayer-meeting last evening—this prayer-meeting was composed of five individuals—we were talking of the extreme difficulty of making the church at home know the *real* rather than the idealized missionary life. For many reasons this is extremely hard to do. There is a great difference in mission stations. Some are more comfortable than others. Some are comfortable for living, but dead and hard to work; others are bare of physical comforts, but have interesting work. Then one thing that the church forgets, I fear, and so neglects to pray about is that the heathen are satisfied with things as they are and look upon our coming among them as a great piece of impudence.

You know when Stanley went to rescue Emin Pasha it was a particularly hard thing to do, because the Pasha did not seem quite to know whether he wanted to be rescued or not. There are classes and individuals in China looking and longing and groping for light, and great joy it is to find them, but the masses of the people cannot at all understand our coming; and perhaps that makes it doubly hard to endure the fleas and other unmentionable parasites that prey upon the body, and the crowds of curious people that follow us when we step out of doors, and the fusses one has with servants.

And we must keep at least one servant if we want to do any mission work at all. I am trying to limit mine to *one*, for more than that takes a great deal of time to manage. To-day my boy bought wood, and this buying transaction consumed nearly the whole day, wasted our substance and completely upset the spiritual graces that I had been cultivating (as I thought) so successfully during my year at home!

### A RIOT STORY.

On our way up the Yang-tze Valley we heard thrilling accounts of the riots of last year. One of the Southern Presbyterian ladies told me about the difficulty at their station. On the day of it this lady was enjoying her devotions when her husband called to her to notice the great disturbance on the street. She jumped from her knees, feeling that the time had come for work rather than prayer. The gentlemen were arrayed in the wide native outside garments which they usually wore, and to their inner vestments were fastened silver (our currency is bullion), tins of condensed milk for the babies, and other things necessary for their flight. The ladies put on one garment over another, until they were puffed out so that they could hardly walk. And this in the hot summer weather, too. "And then," this lady went on, "do you know the capacity of lisle thread stockings? It may be of use to you to know that you can stow away quantities of things

inside those stockings." I am sorry that I can't give you an inventory of things that actually did go in, the story is too long to detail, but three times they were attacked. Once when the mob was surging about the house and the look on their faces growing every minute more fierce, one heroic little woman uttered a quick prayer that something might happen to keep them back until the soldiers should come, and almost in the same breath thought of her baby, seized it and rushed to the window, threw up the sash, held up the baby, and the little thing laughed and cooed and waved her tiny hands, and the faces of the wild mob relaxed, and they were so pleased with the baby that they were diverted for a few minutes, and the soldiers came. Living through such times must take one's vitality at an alarming rate.

### SIAM.

MRS. EAKIN writes from BANGKOK :

I suppose you have heard of my long, severe illness, and my having to go to China. I regained my health there and after three months' absence was able to return and take up the work that I love so well.

School opened Wednesday, and, to-day, the machinery all seems to be in motion. The buzz sounds very pleasant to me. The Siamese have become dissatisfied with so many Government schools and have closed a number, saying they intend to send the boys to the wats to be taught by the priests, as formerly. They will find that the boys will not be satisfied with the dry teachings at the wats and will go elsewhere. Some have already come to us.

#### A MILL VILLAGE.

Since my return I have taken up work among the women and children. About half-past eight I go out to the village and do not get back till noon. The people at this village work in the rice mill. The men are nearly all Chinese, the women all Siamese. I find some of them have never heard of Christ. I talk, read, pray and sing with them, and they listen very attentively. Most of their houses are made of bamboo. The ground is the floor; in one corner of the room is a platform made of boards, where they sleep. Chickens and dogs run about the room, are fed and sleep there. Other houses are built about five feet from the ground on bamboo poles; pig-pen and chicken house are underneath. The sun never shines into some of these places. About one woman in ten knows how to read.

I want to start a school here for the girls out at the rice mill. I think there is a great work to do just there. The infant school last Sabbath numbered thirty-two. Pretty good undertaking for a native teacher.

### SOUTH INDIA.

MISS PATTON, who is teaching the girls' school this year at KOLHAPUR, writes about their sleeping arrangements :

We have the girls live in the school much as they doubtless will live in their own homes. They sit on the floor, eat with their fingers, and for bedding we give them two blankets and a large sheet. At home they have one, or a part of one blanket, and usually no sheet. A girl at home would lay herself down on the bare mud floor, in the clothes she has worn all day, and cover herself up, head and face as well as body, with her blanket; but for the sake of health as well as cleanliness, we give an extra blanket to sleep on and the sheet, and also provide night-gowns.

The girls do all their own work—grinding the flour for their unleavened bread, carrying water from the well at some distance from their house, cooking, washing, and making and mending their own clothes—and are in school five hours daily. Miss Irwin has divided them into circles; each circle serves a week. It is a good deal of care to get the girls to do their work well and promptly, for girls are only girls the world over, and would rather play than work. The matron is an old Christian who does not believe in "systematics" as much as Miss Irwin and I do, but she is a good woman and has a wonderful knowledge of the Bible. She does the marketing for the girls, teaches native cookery, and has care of them at night and oversight of the dormitory.

### MEXICO.

MISS WHEELER wrote from the school in SALTILLO, July 30 :

We took a week's vacation, though none of the girls went home, the last of June, just to divide the term and give them a little change and opportunity to sew. Just before, our graduating girls were examined in physiology by one of the leading Mexican physicians, who teaches in the State University here, and he expressed himself greatly pleased. I think he was sincere, for they certainly did well, and few Mexican girls take as advanced a study. They also had botany and physical geography.

#### VERY IMPORTANT TRAINING.

Ever since opening the school and caring for the girls I have been quite distressed about the way they sleep. I have tried to teach them to take right care of their beds, and our dormitories always do look clean and orderly and I seldom find a bed minus sheets or pillow-slips now, but I have wanted the girls to wear night-gowns for health's sake and for modesty. I never succeeded in accomplishing it, however, until recently I made it a rule, and the girls understand what a rule means here. To help them comply, I have had to plan for them. So many had no extra money; fifteen could pay for the muslin and Mrs. Boyce kindly furnished part, and I have cut out fifty-six gowns during the last two weeks; to-morrow we finish making the last one. Then, each girl will mark her own, and, for awhile, my difficulty will be in making them wear them.

# HOME DEPARTMENT

## PROGRAMME FOR DECEMBER MEETING.

Devotional Exercises prepared by the leader of the meeting.  
Subject: Syria—"The Land of the Bible."

"And lo, the star which they saw in the East went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."—*Matt. ii: 9-10.*

"Brightest and best of the sons of the morning  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid.  
Star of the East the horizon adorning  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid."

The Syria Mission includes five stations; let these be mentioned and located on the map.

If a large missionary map cannot be procured a simple outline on blackboard or muslin may be used.

Note the relation of the part of Syria occupied by our mission to the part of Syria most prominent in the Bible.

Note the fact that each of the five stations is the centre of an extended territory and represents a system of churches and schools.

Note the work of the missionaries in the cities in the winter and the itinerating work among the villages in the summer. (*The Church*, Dec., '91, p. 507.)

As the stations are located let appropriate selections be read.

BEIRUT.—"As a Traveler Saw It" (*Woman's Work*, Dec., '91).

ABEIH.—Account of this station in the Annual Report for 1892 to Gen'l Assem. (pp. 258-260).

SIDON.—"A Sidonian Decade" (*The Church*, Dec., '91, p. 502).

TRIPOLI.—"Reaping and Sowing" (*The Church*, June, '92, p. 525). "Our North Syria Mission" (*W. W.*, Dec., '91).

ZAHLEH.—"Development of a Mission Station" (*W. W.*, Dec., '91). "How the Money is Spent" (*The Church*, Jan., '92, p. 30).

### Four departments of Work:

#### EVANGELISTIC AND GENERAL.

"A Syrian Sunday" (*W. W.*, June, '92). "Spiritual Harvesting" (*The Church*, July, '92, p. 38).

#### EDUCATIONAL.

Letter from Beirût Seminary (*W. W.*, Dec., '91). "School Commencement in Tripoli" (*W. W.*, July, '92). Mrs. Mott and Her Work (*The Church*, April, '92, p. 301). Beirût Theological Seminary (*The Church*, Dec., '91, p. 498).

#### PRESS WORK.

Report of the Board for 1892 to the General Assembly (pp. 253 and 254). Memorial Tablet placed in the room where the Bible was translated into Arabic (*The Church*, Dec., '91, p. 500).

#### MEDICAL WORK.

"Cholera Incidents" (*W. W.*, Dec., '91). "Medical Mission Notes" (*The Church*, Dec., '91, p. 499).

Fresh intelligence will be given in the different magazines for Dec., '92.

### Special selections for the children.

"Tripoli Tidings" (*The Church*, Jan., '92, p. 82).

"How Syrian Boys Help" (*Children's Work*, Dec., '91).

"Tour of the Lantern" (*Miss. Review*, Dec., '91).

N. B.—General information on the geography, national products, etc., can be obtained from the *Question Book on Syria*, published by the Women's Boards. A question and answer exercise carefully prepared from it would be excellent—if the hour is long enough.

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Mrs. Henry Bullard.

### OUR SOCIETY—AND YOURS?

"AUNT ORPAH," said little Mrs. Newton, drawing a low seat close to the sofa where Mrs. Ainslie lay resting after the ride to B——, "I am so glad to have you here and especially thankful that you will speak to our ladies at the missionary

meeting to-morrow. Will you think me presuming and impertinent if I say please be as interesting and attractive as possible? For, oh, we do need something or somebody to stir us up! Our missionary zeal seems at such a low ebb; the meet-

ings drag, the attendance is irregular, and so few can be depended upon to take even a smallest part in the exercises.”

Mrs. Ainslie smiled into the earnest face which yet had a little wistful shadow on it.

“Yes, Elsie dear, I know all the symptoms of the ailing missionary society. Some years ago, ours at X—— had fallen into a bad way, yet it would have puzzled anyone to find out just where the trouble lay. A number of our women certainly loved the cause of missions and seemed trying to build up the Society. Our officers were faithful, intelligent, punctual. Invitations to every lady in the congregation were given from the pulpit with the notice of monthly meeting, and often supplemented by a note from the secretary or president as graceful and cordial as any we get to teas or receptions. But I know that in most cases no notice whatever was paid to these notes. Isn't it strange that persons who are scrupulously polite where social duties are concerned, will sometimes forget common courtesy when it is a matter of religious obligation?

“Want of information did not appear to be our stumbling block. The monthly concert was duly observed among us and our pastor always had something interesting to tell us. We had a small but very good missionary library, though I must admit few of the books were taken out. We had a long roll of auxiliary members, but when the secretary read it so few responded to the names that I used sometimes to think of the church at Sardis: ‘thou hast a *name* that thou livest and art dead.’

“Of course, our treasury was rather uncertain; we never could get dues from all the members. Yet some who failed to meet with us regularly would remember to send the monthly fee. I love that thirty-fifth chapter of Exodus where we read, ‘Everyone that did offer an offering of silver or brass *brought* the Lord's offering.’

“We dragged on from month to month, a few of us gathering in the Bible classroom, which was dark and sombre, and all the ladies assuming a corresponding gloom of expression as soon as they entered the door. Voices sank to undertones and each one looked as sadly solemn as if at her own funeral or that of every benighted heathen we were praying for.

“When our president's cousin, Miss Vinton, came on a visit and was to speak to our Society, everyone naturally wished and expected ‘something very interesting,’ just as you do, dear Elsie. Miss Vinton, we knew, was a bright, intelligent woman who had traveled a good deal and seen several of our foreign mission stations, so the few of us that were there were all attention.

“We had gone through the regular devotional exercises and not even ‘All hail the power of Jesus' name’ had brightened up our sad countenances; but Miss Vinton took up the hymn-book again and said: “‘Dear friends, let us sing that sweet missionary hymn, “Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing,” and then let us talk a little about it.’

“Well! I'd been singing that old hymn all my life and it had never occurred to me that there was anything especially *missionary* in it and, judging by the looks of the others, they hadn't, either.

“We sang it through and then Miss Vinton took it up verse by verse and showed how suitable it was for missionary workers.

“‘Does it appear to you,’ she said, ‘rather extravagant, a mere poetical license, to wish for a thousand tongues to sing Christ's praise? But it is not; and the true missionary worker, above all others, can often, by God's grace, so multiply her own power of praise that the triumphs of our dear Saviour shall be sung by many tongues. When we have really known the blissful life, the health, the peace, the liberty and joy which Jesus gives, we cannot be content until others, too, no matter how far away, shall know the glories of our God and King. We may not be quite as much concerned about our work as *missionary* work, but we oftener remember that we are a part of our Lord's army, in His name holding up His own Word which shall give light to them that sit in darkness. The heathen will not seem so far away, but our brethren, for whom Christ also died. Yes, dear friends, the love of Christ must constrain us; He, our Lord and Master, must be the First and the Last, the All and in all of each missionary worker, if we would truly fulfill His command and spread abroad through every land the knowledge of His name.’

“Then we sang ‘More love to Thee, O Christ’—that is, those of us who could

sing, for about half the Society were crying.

"When we were outside Mrs. Peters came up to me. 'Did you ever hear such a missionary talk?' said she. 'Not one word about the little-footed Chinese women, nor the Hindoo zenanas, nor the new school buildings they are always finishing somewhere. And she just as good as told us we needed to be converted.'

"Oh, Mrs. Peters!" I said, "that is exactly what I am afraid we do need. If ever dry bones needed the Spirit's breath I believe we are the ones."

"She burst out crying and sobbed that she thought so, too, and was afraid for

her part she had thought too much about the Chinese and too little about Christ, in our work.

"There wasn't much said, but I am sure there was some faithful heart-searching in private and much closet-prayer, for our Society began to grow in grace and in numbers, too, from that very afternoon.

"This is a plain little story; will it be interesting enough to tell your Society?"

"Oh, yes, dear Auntie," said Mrs. Newton; "I am sure what we, too, need is 'More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!'"

*Lucy Randolph Fleming.*

### OVER AGAINST THE TREASURY.

"AND many that were rich cast in much. And there came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites."

And One sitting "over against the treasury" passed judgment upon the value of the offering, and pronounced hers "more than all."

It is not given to human treasurers thus to weigh the offerings that pass through their hands, but sometimes much can be read between the lines of the letters that come to their desks, and they are given little glimpses of heart histories that make the bank-checks and the postal notes, and even little clusters of postage stamps, seem very precious.

From one week's mail one of these treasurers has put into our hands a package of letters that, perhaps, are only fair illustrations of the way in which the cause of Foreign Missions is making its claim felt all over our land and rousing young and old to effort.

From a Southern State a Christian woman sends a money order for \$8.40 from a Sabbath-school class of colored women, who had been encouraged to see what they could do with a capital of five cents each. The increase represented hard work at wash tub and ironing board, while hens and eggs had helped to swell the amount.

Four days later, a check for five dollars was received from a class of Chinese for the San Francisco Home, and the following day brought another letter, with this message:

"An aged grandmother has a little Sabbath-school in the home. Her three young grandsons attend. We always take up a collection to help 'Thy kingdom

come' and now we have one dollar, and the little boys, after reading the *June Children's Work* on Africa, desired their sacred money should help some little dark-skinned boy into the kingdom."

With the letters we find another memorandum in the treasurer's writing:

"A mother came in bringing \$1.17 'sacred money,' the last tithe money that her daughter had taken, almost with her dying hands, from her pocket money for missions. One of the last things that she did was to call her little six-year-old sister and give her a mite box and instruct her how to use it. The mother wished the example might be used in some way for young girls."

There does, indeed, seem to be a peculiar sacredness about such offerings, with all that they have cost of brave and often wearisome labor and loving self-denial, and we doubt not that there is much unwritten history of the same kind connected with the gathered contributions that come to us through our Presbyterian treasurers.

We have no sympathy, however, with the sentiment, "The mites have their blessing, the millions have nought," and are glad that that old-time song has gone out of fashion in our singing books. Though our Saviour said, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God!" we are sure that the rich man or rich woman who seeks to enter in, bringing treasures to lay at the Saviour's feet, will find a welcome and a blessing waiting, and will bring a blessing to others.

There is great need in Christ's work to-day of consecrated money—consecrated mites and consecrated millions.

We wish that these examples of those who have found joy in giving of their little might not only help other "young girls," but that some to whom a larger steward-

ship has been entrusted might be led to realize their responsibility and privilege.

"To whomsoever much is given, of him shall much be required." *N.*

### "BECAUSE I MAY NOT LIVE TO WORK LONG."

THE following letter was lately received at the Mission House :

"I desire to do a little extra work because I think I may not live to work long. I would like to employ four Native preachers, one in China, one in Africa, one in India and one in Syria so that after I am gone there will be some one to take my place ; and I make this request that if you can use this money in this way, the Native may say to those he is teaching, 'a woman sent you the Bible with her love.'" *E. H. J.*

Response to the request above, has

come back from Mr. March in Syria, as follows : "I have given the message to Dr. Harris's assistant. He preaches every day at the doctor's clinic and reaches more people and of more sects and sections of the country than any other Syrian preacher here. He is full of zeal and the right spirit."

From China, Rev. Hunter Corbett replies : "I shall give the message 'a woman sent you the Bible with her love' to Chao Kiu, a Bible woman doing a good work. I have just returned from a visit to her home, where I baptized a woman 79 years of age, whom she had taught."

### THE BATTLE CALL.

(To the tune of "Who is on the Lord's side?" in "Gospel Hymns.")

THERE'S a fight to be fought, there's a work to be done,  
And a foe to be met 'ere the set of the sun,  
And the call is gone out o'er the land far and wide :  
Who'll follow the banner? Who's on the Lord's side?

*Chorus*— Oh, hark ! the call to battle resounds far and wide :  
Who'll follow the banner? Who's on the Lord's side?

O'er the waters it soundeth, from lands far away  
Where the rebel usurper holds fair realms in sway ;  
There are chains to be severed and souls to be freed ;  
Our Captain is calling ; Himself takes the lead.  
Oh, hark ! etc.

Oh ! true hearts have gone forth, glad and strong, to the war,  
And the fame of their exploits has echoed afar,  
And though brave ones have fallen, yet rich their reward,  
Who dies is crowned victor by Jesus our Lord.  
Oh, hark ! etc.

When the warfare is finished, the long struggle o'er,  
And the name of our Master all nations adore,  
Then the glad shout of triumph shall ring far and wide ;  
Oh ! joy to the victor who's on the Lord's side !

Oh, hark ! the shout of triumph resounds far and wide :  
Oh, joy to the victor who's on the Lord's side.

— *Miss Stock, in Mission Gleaner, London.*

A CHURCH in Montclair, New Jersey, Rev. Orville Reed, Pastor, with a roll of one hundred and thirty-five members, has adopted a missionary and his wife in Africa and a young lady missionary in

Utah. They inaugurated this work by making their pews free and taking systematic contributions, which have increased seventy-five per cent. since the movement begun.

## SINCE LAST MONTH.

## ARRIVALS.

- August 21.—At San Francisco, Rev. J. P. Hearst and family from Japan. Address, 129 Haight Street, San Francisco, Cal.  
 September 9.—At Vancouver, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Lingle from the Canton Mission. Address, Grand Forks, N. Dakota.  
 September 13.—At New York, Helen and George, children of Rev. Geo. Chamberlain, of Brazil.

## MARRIAGES.

- September 7.—At Christiania, Norway, Miss Helene Sophie Olsson to Rev. Robert P. Wilder, under appointment for S. India.  
 September 13.—At Minneapolis, Minn., Miss Lucy S. Hale to Dr. George W. Holmes, formerly of Tabriz, Persia, and now appointed to Hamadan.

## DEPARTURES.

- September —.—From Chicago, Mrs. Hubert Brown, returning to Mexico City.  
 September 18.—From Vancouver, Rev. J. L. Nevius, D.D., and Mrs. Nevius, who went to China in 1854, returning to the Shantung Mission.  
 Also, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Cornwell, Rev. and Mrs. L. J. Davies, Rev. Fred. W. Jackson, Jr., all to join the Shantung Mission.  
 D. A. Beattie, M.D., and wife to join the Canton Mission.  
 September 21.—From New York, Miss Minnie S. Baxter, to teach in S. Paulo, Brazil.  
 September 27.—From San Francisco, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. F. Fitch, who went to China in 1870, returning to Shanghai with two children and leaving three in America.  
 Also, Miss E. M. Butler (1881) returning to Canton.  
 Dr. Ruth C. Bliss to join the Canton Mission.  
 Also, to join the Canton Mission, Rev. Edward W. Thwing and wife, and sister, Miss Gertrude Thwing. Their parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. P. Thwing, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are of the same party and go, at their own charges, to do independent mission work in Canton.  
 Rev. and Mrs. Wm. L. Swallen, and Miss Ellen Strong, for Korea.  
 September 29.—From Kearney, Neb., Miss Beatrice Stocker, for Pine Ridge Agency, Dakota.  
 October 1.—From New York, Rev. C. W. Forman, D.D., who went to India in 1848, returning with Mrs. Forman and two young children to Lahore. His daughter, Miss Mary Forman, and Rev. C. W. Forman, Jr., M.D., with his family, returning to N. India.  
 Mrs. E. H. Braddock and little boy, to Woodstock School, N. India.  
 Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Wood, to Mexico City.  
 October 5.—From New York, Rev. S. H. Kellogg, D.D., after sixteen years spent in America, returning to N. India with Mrs. Kellogg and four children.  
 October 6.—From San Francisco, Rev. and Mrs. F. S. Miller for Korea.  
 Miss Bessie Brown and Miss Mary Palmer to Japan.  
 Rev. and Mrs. Paul McClintock, for Hainan, China.

## DEATH.

- August 21.—At Seir, Oroomiah, Persia, Ellen Suvia, about two years old, fourth child of Dr. and Mrs. Cochran.

## To the Auxiliaries.

[For address of each headquarters and lists of officers see third page of cover.]

## From Philadelphia.

Send all letters to 1334 Chestnut Street.  
 Directors' Meeting first Tuesday of the month, at 11.30 A.M., and prayer-meeting third Tuesday, at 12 M., in the Assembly Room.  
 Visitors welcome.

HAS the circular letter, sent out in September, been read in every Auxiliary and Band? It is full of hints that ought to influence the year's plans and we shall watch for their results as the months go by.

WE find our stock of thank-offering envelopes speedily exhausted and a new supply has been ordered. The question has been raised whether the receipts from this source are in proportion to the number of envelopes printed and we would ask those sending orders for their Societies to make careful calculation of the number needed, that there may be no waste.

A NEW leaflet, *Be Ye Thankful Also*, is ready to accompany thank-offering envelopes. 6 cents per dozen, 30 cents per hundred.

*Our Publications, and How Shall We Use Them*, was called for as a leaflet when read at our Annual Assembly. We commend its suggestions to every reader of our magazine. Price 1 cent, 30 cents per hundred.

*Israel's Heaps*, a reprint of one of the early leaflets of our Society, is a sweet reminder of the blessing awaiting all who are giving conscientiously, large sums or small, for the Master's use. 6 cents per dozen, 30 cents per hundred.

FOR convenient reference we print a list of the publications, new and old, which have been added to our stock during the past three months.

Our Auxiliaries . . . . .	2 cts. each, 20 cts. per doz.
Refusals . . . . .	1 ct. each, 10 cts. per doz.
Our Publications, and How to Use Them . . . . .	1 ct. each, 30 cts. per hundred.
Israel's Heaps . . . . .	6 cts. per doz., 30 cts. per hundred.
Be Ye Thankful Also . . . . .	6 cts. per doz., 30 cts. per hundred.
Manual of Prayer . . . . .	5 cts. each.
Historical Sketch of Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, . . . . .	1 ct. each, 10 cts. per doz.
Systematic Giving . . . . .	1 ct. each, 10 cts. per doz.
Preparing the Way . . . . .	2 cts. each, 15 cts. per doz.
New Work (the pages from the July number of <i>Children's Work</i> with reference to the Chinese Home). . . . .	Free.



WE will also remind our readers of the Badges, 25 cents (with pins 30 cents), and of the Certificate of Membership for Bands, offered free (postage 4 cts. a dozen) to all who pay 25 cents a year.

A TASTEFUL certificate has also been procured for the enrollment of Baby members of Auxiliaries and Bands. The payment of 25 cents per year up to the age of five years entitles the child to a place among the Little Light Bearers. This was one of the plans hinted at in the circular letter. We hope that it will be adopted in many churches, that the boys and girls of the Bands will be enlisted to secure the names of the little ones for enrollment, that mothers will be glad to have their children thus identified with missionary work even before they are old enough to understand its meaning, and to teach them very early the sweet lesson suggested by the picture on the certificate. Money collected on this plan may be paid to the treasurer of the Auxiliaries or Band securing the name, and the certificates will be furnished on receipt of postage. Careful record should be kept of the names and date of payments, that the annual subscription may be collected.

COPIED letters may be had from Miss Dunlap, Saharanpur, and Miss Bartlett, Mexico City.

### From Chicago.

Meetings at Room 48 McCormick Block every Friday at 10 A.M. Visitors welcome.

As spring brings again the songs and colors of awakening life, so autumn brings home the faces and voices whose earnestness and gladness show that our real summer may be only now begun and our "threshing shall reach unto the vintage and the vintage shall reach unto the sowing time."

AMONG the old friends who have made our meetings glad have been Rev. and Mrs. James F. Holcomb, of Jhansi, whose twenty years in Allahabad and Furrukhabad Missions enable them to testify of what they know and have seen of God's power in India.

MRS. MARIA T. TRUE, of Japan, also spent an hour with us on her return to Tokyo, together with her daughter, and told of the secluded ladies whose very prosperity is a barrier to hinder them from learning of that kingdom into which "not many rich, not many noble are called," but whose heralds the common people still hear gladly.

MRS. HUBERT BROWN, who returned to Mexico City early in September, and Miss Edna Johnson, of Springfield, preparing to join Miss Wheeler at Saultillo, Rev. William L. and Mrs. Swallen, *en route* for Korea, and Rev. and Mrs. Paul D. McClintock, going to the Island of Hainan, all were of one mind, cheerfully trusting God and desiring the prayers of His people. Among others who have given us a friendly word this month were Rev. S. E. Persons, of Cazenovia, N. Y., Rev. and Mrs. C. P. Bates, of

Holly, Mich., and the President of Blairsville Presbyterian Society. A young lady from Wellesley gave a modest account of the Christian Association work in that college, whereby a love for missions is nurtured.

WHILE the September receipts have been better than those of former months, the total sum is still far below that of this time last year. May this backward movement be only that of the athlete—giving momentum for a grand leap forward.

WHILE gifts for the relief of the cholera sufferers have been small—less than \$200—the spirit in which some have given is that mighty spirit of self-sacrifice, the worth of whose gifts no human accountant can tell. One crippled invalid wrote: "I know this is but a mite, yet I have no right to withhold it because it is so small, and my prayers need the wings of personal help."

THIS same need which we all have but do not all feel, may be moving the Presbyterian officer who writes: "I hope before the year closes to become an honorary member of the Board. My husband had planned to take a trip West to spend the hot weather in the mountains and I told him that it would please me better to spend the money for foreign missions, and he said my heart's desire should be granted. I do feel so thankful that I can give to the Lord in this way."

### From New York.

Prayer-meeting at 53 Fifth Ave. the first Wednesday of each month at 10.30 A.M. Each other Wednesday there is a half-hour meeting for prayer and the reading of missionary letters, commencing at the same hour.

THE first Meeting of the season was led by the President, Mrs. Beers, and attended by about an hundred. Among the strangers present were Mrs. Penfield, President of the Board of the Northwest; Mrs. Z. M. Humphrey, from the same; Mrs. John Paton, from the New Hebrides and Mrs. Blaikie, of Edinburgh, Scotland. The latter had just come from the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance meeting, where her husband presided. Our missionary friends present were Miss Clark and Miss Law, both soon to leave for the foreign field, and Mrs. C. W. Mateer, just home from North China with the record in her face, not of twenty-nine years, but of the happy service of those years.

OUR Board has the pleasure of sending a second missionary to join Miss Everett in Beirut Seminary. Miss Ellen M. Law goes from West New Brighton, Staten Island. She was graduated from the Normal School in New York City and enjoyed a year's training at Mr. Moody's School for Christian Workers in Chicago. While a "Student Volunteer" of but three years' standing, her enlistment represents the ripening of consecration from childhood.

## From Northern New York.

WE regret to state that Mrs. John Dennis, owing to sickness, is unable this season to carry on the work of Special Object Secretary. At the meeting of the Executive Committee September 24, Mrs. Heber Dunham, Glen Ave., Troy N. Y., was appointed to take her place. Auxiliaries and Bands are requested to make a note of this change.

THE C. E. S. within our bounds are asked to immediately report, when they organize for foreign missionary work, to Mrs. H. B. Nason, 10 Washington Place, Troy, N. Y., whether they contribute directly to the Central Board, or through our Treasurer. It is hoped that members of our Bands that are connected with C. E. S. will feel a responsibility to interest such in Foreign Missions, and to urge the appointment of a Foreign Committee, and the giving of two cents a week. Special objects are provided for C. E. S. Information on this point can be obtained from Mrs. Dunham.

WE hope that the meeting in Albany will not have been in vain, but that we shall see an increase, in interest and contributions, in all our Auxiliaries and Bands during the winter. The Treasurer reports a falling behind in receipts as compared with corresponding months last year. This is not the time to retrench, but to go forward. It is the Lord's work and will be carried to completion. Shall we fail, and leave to others the glory and joy of it?

INTERESTING letters have been received from Miss McBeth, Miss Hammond and Mrs. Noyes. These can be obtained from Miss Wing, Glens Falls.

## From St. Louis.

Meetings at 1107 Olive Street, first and third Tuesdays of every month. Visitors are welcome. Leaflets and missionary literature obtained by sending to 1107 Olive Street.

THE Foreign Board asks of us an advance of \$700 over last year's gifts. We have set our stakes farther out, even to \$2,000. But talking about it will not accomplish the result. Systematic giving, rousing others to interest and gifts, together with prayer, love, faith, WILL.

A PRECIOUS farewell meeting was held at the Board rooms the third Tuesday of September with Miss Palmer. "I go to Japan, not from enthusiasm, but because my conviction for twelve years has been that God wants me to work in the foreign field" was one of the messages Miss Palmer left with us. A delightful reception was held later the same day at the home of one of the secretaries, where our young people could say farewell to Miss Palmer.

THE Secretary for Christian Endeavor Societies has sent out a special appeal. We ask that it be read at the missionary meetings of the Societies and trust for speedy responses.

THE Secretary for Special Objects is desirous of having the Christian Endeavor Societies of

Kansas assume the salary of Miss Palmer and will promptly respond to all inquiries concerning the subject.

THIS is the month when we prepare for Thank-offering services. Surely, in this Columbian year of '92 we shall count up our mercies with special joy and thankfulness.

MRS. CONDUCT will visit the Auxiliaries in Missouri during November and part of December. The month of January she will give to Kansas.

THE Kansas Synodical Society for Foreign Missions has for President Mrs. William Tweedale; for Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. J. Thomas, both of Topeka.

WHAT are our Sabbath-schools doing this year? Is the missionary Sabbath enthusiastically observed? One Sabbath-school in Missouri gave \$500 into our Treasury during the last three years. What other schools will try to equal this? In this connection we call particular attention to the Special Lesson, "A Bird's-eye View of Modern Missions," in primary and advanced grades, prepared by the editor of *Woman's Work for Woman*. Band leaders, Sabbath-school teachers and Auxiliary officers declare them to be the most compact, comprehensive and altogether helpful lessons upon foreign missions to be procured. Send to 1107 Olive Street for copies.

## From San Francisco.

Board Meeting, first Monday of each month, at 933 Sacramento Street; business meeting at 10.30 A.M.; afternoon meeting and exercises by Chinese girls in the Home at 2 P.M. Visitors welcome.

AT the semi-annual meeting of the Young People's Presbyterian Society of San Francisco a large party of missionaries from the Southern Presbyterian church were present. They were all young, and *en route* for the first time to their chosen fields in China, Japan and Korea. They were greatly interested in the Chinese work here and spoke with such enthusiasm to the young people that their visit will not soon be forgotten.

THE Oakland Presbyterian Society has lately held a meeting in Alameda which was one of the best. Much was due to the ever faithful President.

THE San Francisco Presbyterian Society held its last meeting on September 23. I would that all Presbyterians could have heard Dr. Marion Stirling, late lady principal of the Dufferin Medical College of Agra, India, as she spoke of the beloved missionary of our church, Dr. Sara Seward, who now sleeps in far away Allahabad. Dr. Stirling said: "Miss Seward distanced any woman mentally I have ever met abroad. In the Native States her name was a household word. When news came to a village that Dr. Seward was coming, all the people went out to meet her. Four years ago, when the soldiers in the barracks were dying of cholera, those in charge sent for Dr. Seward and begged her to

come to their help. Although very much over-worked she went, and only one soldier died after she took charge of the work."

WE have lately had the privilege of looking into the saintly face of the Rev. John G. Paton, D.D., and of listening to his words. What wonderful changes he has seen in the New Hebrides during the last thirty or more years!

CONTRIBUTIONS are still coming in for the New Home. Surely we need a new building soon. Our old one is almost falling under us.

ON September 26, a reception was given by the ladies of the Occidental Board to Miss Strong, of Portland, Oregon, the General Assembly Missionary for Korea. Several missionaries en route to China were also present.

NEW AUXILIARIES AND BANDS.

- COLORADO.**  
Ambrosia, Girls' Bd.
- ILLINOIS.**  
Augusta, Gospel Bells Bd.  
Gilman, Memorial Bd.  
Kirkwood, S. S. Bd.
- IOWA.**  
Missouri Valley, Bd

- KANSAS.**  
Anthony.  
Frankfort.
- MICHIGAN.**  
Milan, Boys' Brigade.
- MINNESOTA.**  
Angus.  
Argyle.  
St. Paul.

- NORTH DAKOTA.**  
Edgely.
- OHIO.**  
Piqua, Alpha Bd.
- PENNSYLVANIA.**  
Salem Church.

Receipts of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church from September 1, 1892.

[PRESBYTERIES IN SMALL CAPITALS.]

BALTIMORE.—Mrs. J. B. M. Bristol (of which \$200 birth-day, th. off.), 280.00  
 BLAIRSVILLE.—Beulah, S.S., 25; Derry, 10, Bessie Milliken Bd., 3.05, Theophilus Bd., 10.65; Ebensburg, 25; Greensburg, 1st, 25; Johnstown, 50, Y.L.B., 10; Morrellville, 11.74; Murrysville, 50; Plum Creek, 20; Poke Run, 20, Silver Links, 14.00, 283.53  
 CHESTER.—Berwyn, 3, Boys' Bd., 3, Mustard Seeds, 1; Chester, 1st, 5; Coatesville, 25; Darby Borough, Ivy Leaf Bd., 30; Downingtown, 8.50; Middletown, 8.71; Oxford, 100; Wayne, 25; West Chester, Westminster, 11.12, S.C.E., 2.72; West Grove, 7.80, 230.85  
 ERIE.—Belle Valley, 5; Bradford, Silver Links, 50, Busy Workers, 25; Cochranton, Y.L.B., 5; Cool Spring, 5; Erie, Park, S.C.E., 10; Franklin, S.C.E., 5, King's Soldiers, 5; Fredonia, Y.L.S., 8, Children's Bd., 9.25; Garland, 10; Girard, 6.82; Meadville, 1st, Y.L.S., 5; Mercer, 2d, 25, Y.P.S., 20; North East, Y.P.S., 50.15; Oil City, 1st, 120.61, S.S., 16.59; Sandy Lake, 2.25; Titusville, Alexander Bd., 1.50; Utica, Cherry Blossoms, 5; Warren, Union Bd., 5, 305.17  
 HUNTINGDON.—Altoona, 1st, 10; Altoona, 2d, 15; Clearfield, 56.13, S.C.E., 40; E. Kishacoquillas, 29.75; Huntingdon, 47; Penfield, 7.40; Pine Grove, 10.55; Sinking Valley, 20; Tyrone, 30; legacy of Mrs. Elizabeth Harnish, dec'd, 500, 788.83

KITTANNING.—Kittanning, 1st, S.C.E., 6.00  
 LEHIGH.—Allentown, 18; Bethlehem, 32, Musgrave Bd., 5; Catasauqua, Bridge St. Bd., 19; Easton, 1st, 35; Easton, Brainerd, 35; Hokendauqua, 4.50, Cheerful Workers, 5; Mauch Chunk, 20; Reading, 1st, Sparkling Gems, 20; Summit Hill, Rev. J. White Bd., 10; Shawnee, 26, Sunrise Bd., 2.25; Stroudsburg, 27.90; South Bethlehem, 5, 264.65  
 MORRIS AND ORANGE.—Flanders, Girls' Bd., 5.00  
 SHENANGO.—Beaver Falls, S.C.E., 1.26; Clarksville, 50; Hermon, 5.50; Mt. Pleasant, 25; Neshannock, 50; Slippery Rock, 10; Westfield, 55, 166.76  
 WEST JERSEY.—Vineland, legacy of Miss Abbie Morse, dec'd, 1,000.00  
 LEGACY.—Newburyport, Mass., Miss Adeline Frothingham, dec'd, 500.00  
 MISCELLANEOUS.—East Downingtown, Pa., Mrs. E. J. Tutton, 25; Phila., "M. G.," 20; interest on investments, 195.59

Total for September, 1892, \$3,147.38  
 Total since May 1, 1892, 17,436.57

MRS. JULIA M. FISHBURN, Treas.,

Oct. 1, 1892. 1334 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest to September 20, 1892.

BLOOMINGTON.—Bloomington, 1st, 9; Buckley, 20; Champaign, 34, Jr. C.E., 8.60; Chenoa, 10; Clinton, 25; Clarence, 12.16, Cheerful Workers, 4.57, Acorn Bd., 35 cts.; Cooksville, 5.75; Minonk, 10; Piper City, Neely Bd., 40.40; Rankin, C.E., 10; Tolono, 18.25; Towanda, 11; Watseka, 4.50, 223.58  
 BOULDER.—Ft. Collins, Jr. C.E., 2.00  
 CAIRO.—Bridgeport, 5; Du Quoin, 20; Odin, 10.15; Mr. Claude Willoughby, 10, 45.15  
 CENTRAL DAKOTA.—Brookings, 7.08; Howell, 63 cts.; Huron, 0.60, Cheerful Doers, 3.82; Woonsocket, 5, 27.03  
 CHICAGO.—Chicago, 1st, 60.05; 2d, C.E., 30; 6th, C.E., 18; 8th, C.E., 10; Ch. of the Covenant, 21.50; Maywood, 10, 150.45  
 COUNCIL BLUFFS.—Atlantic, 6; Bedford, 3.60; Casey, 2; Emerson, 3.55; Greenfield, 7; Lenox, 55 cts.; Logan, 2; Menlo, 8.75; Red Oak, 8; Shenandoah, 5.65; Presb'l off., 25.01, 72.11  
 CRAWFORDSVILLE.—Attica, 17.65; Bethel, 3.70; Beulah, 36.50; Clinton, 4.50; Crawfordville, 1st, 10; Centre Ch., Y.L.S., 6.40; Dana, 10; Delphi, 33, S.S., 10.14; Frankfort, 20; Ladoga, 2; Lafayette, 1st, 25.55; 2d, C.E., 15; Lebanon, 2.50; Newtown, 4.40; Rockville, 14.50, S.S., 12.50; Romney, 2.40; Thorntown, Brier Bd., 18; Waveland, 6.25, Mizpah Bd., 10, 264.00  
 DUBUQUE.—Dubuque, C.E., 6, Y.L.S., 16.50; Hopkinton, Y.L.S., 2.50, Gleaners, 3; Independence, 13.05; Pine Creek, 10; West Union, Willing Workers, 1, 52.05  
 DULUTH.—Duluth, 1st, 42.25; Lakeside, Irwin Soc., 10; Two Harbors, 2, 54.25  
 FT. WAYNE.—Goshen, 32.20; Ossian, Mrs. M. M. Lawson's cl., 3.10; Warsaw, 0.43, Girls' Bd., 8, 52.73  
 FLINT.—Fenton, 3.54; Flint, 21.42; Lapeer, 15, 39.96

FREEPORT.—Freeport, 1st, 25, Seed Sowers, 10; Ridgefield, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Button, in m.m. Mrs. Emma L. Davis, 100; Rockford, 1st 50; Winnabago, Bd., 5, 100.00  
 GRAND RAPIDS.—Grand Rapids, 1st, 10; Westminster Ch., 20.25; Ionia, 10, 40.25  
 GUNNISON.—Salida, 3.83  
 INDIANAPOLIS.—Bloomington, 13.82; Columbus, 27.91, Shining Lights, 2.75; Franklin, 75, Miss Meggenhofen, 5; Greenwood, 12; Hopewell, 2.50, pr. off. 0.85; Indianapolis, 2d, Mr. Wm. S. Hubbard, 500; Memorial Ch., C.E., 8.77; Tabernacle Ch., 26, 683.60  
 IOWA.—Fairfield, 22.16; Keokuk, 25; Libertyville, 4.85, C.E., 6; Mt. Pleasant, 30; Ottumwa, 25; Spring Creek, 7; Troy, 10; West Point, 24; Winfield, 10, 164.01  
 KEARNEY.—Fullerton, 20; Ord, 6, 26.00  
 LAKE SUPERIOR.—Marquette, 55.37, Bd., 45, 100.37  
 LIMA.—Findlay, 1st, 22; Lima, 1st, 32.50, 54.50  
 LOGANSPORT.—Concord, 1.63, C.E., 1.33; Hammond, 3; LaPorte, 16.78; Logansport, Broadway Ch., 25; Michigan City, 8.57; Mishawaka, C.E., 2; Monticello, 5; Plymouth, 11.25; Valparaiso, S.S., 6.62, 81.18  
 MANKATO.—Mankato, 20, Mrs. J. A. Willard, 27.50; Pilot Grove, 13.75; Worthington, 22.66, Jr. C.E., 2, 94.01  
 MATTOON.—Assumption, 2; Moweaqua, 5.50; Neoga, 12; Pana, 24.11; Paris, 25, 68.60  
 MILWAUKEE.—Milwaukee, Westminster Ch., C.E., 13.25  
 NIORARA.—Hartington, 5; Marsland, Union Circle of King's Daughters, 1.40, 6.40  
 OTTAWA.—Aurora, 13 C.E., 15; Earlville, 1.75; Granville, Bd., 1; Mendota, C.E., 8.88, 30.63  
 PEORIA.—Delavan, C.E., 6.25  
 PUEBLO.—Colorado Springs, 1st, 28.80, C.E., 4.50, Mary Rice Bd., 5.40; Monte Vista, 7.19, 45.98

RED RIVER.—Crookston, 13.57; Moorhead, Passover off., 15.57  
 2, ROCK RIVER.—Alexis, 11.50; Ashton, 5.75; Centre Ch., 6; Dixon, 9, S.S., 1.50; Edgington, 15; Fulton, 6; Garden Plain, 3.62, Bd., 43 cts.; Geneseo, 5.75, C.E., 3; Milan, 5.45; C.E., 2.63; Morrison, 8, Y.L.S., 6.25; Newton, Mission Soldiers, 2, Earnest Workers, 18; Norwood, 4.43; Willing Workers, 50 cts.; Peniel, 2.50; Princeton, 15.30, Bd., 10; Rock Island, Central Ch., 2.50, King's Messengers, 10; Broadway Ch., 24.90, Ruth's Bd., 4; Viola, 2, 186.01  
 SCHUYLER.—Appanoose, 13; Kirkwood, 4; Monmouth, 20; Mt. Sterling, Cheerful Givers, 45; Prairie City, 9.50; Wythe Ch., C.E., 10.35, 101.85  
 St. Paul.—Macalester, 16.50; Minneapolis, 5th, 1.50; House of Faith, Jr. C.E., 1.30; Highland Park, 8.60; Westminster Ch., 51.75; St. Paul, Central Ch., 35; Day-on Ave. Ch., 40, 154.65  
 UTAH.—Presb'l off., 19.75  
 WHITEWATER.—Brookville, 3.75; College Corner, 4.20; Ebenezer, 3.20; Greensburg, 68.95, C.E., 3.32; Harmony, 5; Knightstown, 4; Liberty, 4.40; Mt. Carmel, 5.50;

Richmond, 25.90; Rushville, 15, 143.22  
 WINNEBAGO.—Marinette, 7.87; Marshfield, C.E., Steady Streams, 2.75; Oconto, 10; Oshkosh, 15, 35.62  
 MISCELLANEOUS.—Chicago, Mrs. S. J. Rhea, 10; Mrs. Daniel A. Jones, 25; Mrs. J. V. Farwell, 5; Dr. Thos. Marshall, 5; Mrs. F. D. Gray, 10; Mrs. G. A. Hubbard, 10; Mrs. J. A. Green, 2; Mrs. Thurber, 1; Mrs. Webster, 6; anon., misc., 31.25; Scranton, Pa., "from a widow," 2; Saltville, Va., E. Middleton, 5; Woodstock, Ill., "One of Christ's little ones," 1; Hutchinson, Kan., T. F. Leidigh and Mrs. E. H. Handy, 5; Monterey, Mich., Miss H. W. Potter, 2; Romney, Ind., Mrs. Stewart, 50 cts.; Mrs. D. C. Lamy, 25 cts.; Marion, Kan., A. J. Donaldson, 10; Miss Thaw, 10; St. Paul, Minn., Central Ch., 25.13; Syn. Soc. of Nebraska, 13.16; Hudson, Wis., 10, 189.29

Total for month, \$3,449.02  
 Total receipts since April 20, 12,376.95

MRS. C. B. FARWELL, *Treas.*,  
 CHICAGO, Sept. 20, 1892. Room 48 McCormick Block.

### Receipts of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church for September, 1892.

BINGHAMTON.—Binghamton, 1st, 87.50; North, 25; West, 37.50; McGrawville, 6; Waverly, 1st, 36.97, 192.97  
 BROOKLYN.—Brooklyn, Classon Ave., 1; 1st, 34.33, Y.L.S., 25; 2d, S.S., 25, 85.33  
 CAYUGA.—Auburn, Calvary, Y.L.S., 4.57; 1st, 25; 2d, 10; Cayuga, 17.75; Fair Haven, 1.50; Sennett, 8; Express on box to India, 2, 68.82  
 EBENEZER, KY.—Covington, 32.65, coll., 3; Frankfort, 25; Greenup, coll., 4.10; Lexington, 2d, 50, coll., 13.78; Ludlow, 3.78; Maysville, Christian Stewards' League, 30; Paris, coll., 7.11, Golden Rule Bd., 15, 184.42  
 GENESESE.—Castile, 10.16; Perry, 10; Warsaw, 34, 54.16  
 GENEVA.—Penn Yan, 35.00  
 LOUISVILLE, KY.—Louisville, Central, 12; Warren Memorial, 100; Owensboro, 20, 132.00  
 MORRIS AND ORANGE, N. J.—Morristown, 1st, 200.00  
 NASSAU.—Glen Cove, Miss. Bd., 5; Hempstead, 17.50; Huntington, 1st, Y.L.S., 15; Smithtown, Young Mission Workers, 35, 72.50  
 NEW YORK.—New York, Adams Memorial, 25; Central, 72; Mizpah Chapel, S.S., 10, 107.00  
 ROCHESTER.—Gates, 10, in memory of Mrs. Nichols, 10;

Geneseo Village, Systematic Givers, 25; Groveland, 12; Rochester, 3d, 25; Westminster, Junior C. E. Soc. and Primary cl., 15; Webster, Earnest Workers, 10; Presb'l Soc. coll., 21, 128.00  
 St. LAWRENCE.—Adams, 6.00  
 SYRACUSE.—Cazenovia, 25; Chittenango, 25; Fayetteville, 23.40; Fulton, 25; Jordan, 11; Oswego, Grace, 25; Whitelaw, 3.50, 137.90  
 UTICA.—Little Falls, "Here am I" Bd., 15; Utica, Bethany, 125; Memorial, 10, 150.00  
 WESTCHESTER.—South Salem, Cheerful Givers, 14; Yonkers, Westminster, 25, 39.00  
 MISCELLANEOUS.—Choconut Centre, N. Y., Mrs. H. B. Williams, 1.50; Yonkers, N. Y., Mrs. L. J. Breen, 1.50, 3.00

Total, \$1,596.10  
 Total since April 1, 1892, 12,577.79

MRS. C. P. HARTT, *Treas.*,  
 53 Fifth Ave., New York City.  
 MRS. J. A. WELCH, *Asst. Treas.*,  
 39 West Seventeenth St., New York City.

### Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Southwest for the quarter ending September 24, 1892.

EMPORIA.—Arkansas City, 1st, 9, S.C.E., 4; Caldwell, 5.05; Mayfield, 5; Mulvane, 2.25; Newton, 10; Wichita, 1st, 2.30, Y.W.M.C., 13; Lincoln St., 2.50; Oak St., M.B., 1.15, 54.25  
 HIGHLAND.—Norton, S.S. Convention, 1.20  
 KANSAS CITY.—Clinton, 14; Creighton, O.B.M.S., 5; Kansas City, 1st, 25; 2d, 87.71; 4th, 5; Knob Noster, Willing Hands, 6.25; Rosier, Sharon, 2.50; Sedalia, Broadway, 20, Mrs. Chas. Nesbit, 1.25, 166.71  
 LARNED.—Arlington, 4; Burrton, 8.85, Earnest Workers, 1.80; Halstead, 1.50; Hutchinson, 17, Pearl Gatherers, 13; Lyons, 16.50; McPherson, 5.65, 68.30  
 MUSCOGEE.—Oowala, Mrs. E. E. Jackes, 10, Perryman Bd., 2.50, 12.50  
 NEOSHO.—Chanute, 5.21, Jr. Y.P.S.C.E., 1.02; Cherokee, 6; Coffeyville, 5.25; Columbus, 1.65; Ft. Scott, 11.30, cholera sufferers, 9; Garnett, 5; Independence, 3.50; Iola, 4; Lone Elm, 2.95; Moran, 1.20; Neosho Falls, 1.76; Oswego, Col. Bd., 3.94; Ottawa, 9.32; Parsons, Y.L.M.S., 15; Princeton, 6; Somerset, 4.20; birthday off. of a mother, 10, 106.30  
 OSBORNE.—Oberlin, 10.80; Smith Centre, 3.70; Wa Keeney, 10.21; Presb'l, 2.12, 26.83  
 OZARK.—Ash Grove, 9.47; Bolivar, 8; Carthage, 1st, 8; Eureka Springs, 2.50; Grace, 5; Joplin, 1st, 27.86; Ozark

Prairie, Golden Threads, 2; Springfield, Calvary, 40, Y.L.S., 27.50; 2d, 7.50; West Plains, 10, 147.83  
 PALMYRA.—Hannibal, 1st, 62.50, S.C.E., 6.25; Kirksville, S.C.E., 15; Louisiana, 3; Moberly, 6.40; New Cambria, 65, 158.15  
 SOLOMON.—Bellevue, 5, S.S.M.S., 4; Minneapolis, 18.48; Morantown, S.C.E., 7; Solomon, 6.50, 40.98  
 St. LOUIS.—De Soto, 10; St. Louis, Carondelet, 5; Forest Park University, Y.L.S., 8.70; 1st, 137.50; Memorial Tab., Rays of Light, 6, S.C.E., 12.01; North, 5.50; 2d, S. S., 200, Wall Builders, famine fund, 2.50; West Ch., 7.79, famine fund, 13; Washington and Compton, 125; Miss Ellen J. McKee, 200; a friend, 5, 738.00  
 TOPEKA.—Junction City, M.B., 5; Kansas City, Kan., 1st, famine fund, 20, 25.00  
 TRINITY.—Dallas, 2d, 12.50  
 MISCELLANEOUS.—Mrs. and Miss Marks (th. off.), 2.00

Total, \$1,560.52  
 Previously acknowledged, 636.80

Total to date, \$2,197.32

MISS JENNIE MCGINTIE, *Treas.*,  
 4201 Annex, Page Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

### Receipts of the Woman's Occidental Board of Foreign Missions to September 23, 1892.

LOS ANGELES.—Alhambra, 4.60; Anaheim, 6; Azusa, 5, Children's Bd., 2; Beaumont, S.S., 1.62; Carpenteria, 2; Colton, 5.60; S.S. Bd., 4.94; Coronado, 11.30, Mrs. A. C. Reed, 200; Elsinore, 12.50, Do-What-You-Can Bd., 6.50; Glendale, Loyal Hearts and Willing Hands, 1; Los Angeles, Bethany, 4, S.S. Bd., 4.50, Chinese Morrison Bd., 25.50; Grand View, 20, Y.P.S.C.E., 5; Immanuel, Mary T. Minor Bd., 6.62, 2d, 30, Busy Bees, 1, *Estrella de la Manana*, 5.75; Pasadena, 5.97; Pomona, 9.50, Lucy Gordon Bd., 32.15; Redlands, 25, Orange Blossoms, 10; Santa Ana, 9.75; Santa Barbara, 13.60; San Bernardino, 11.50; San Diego, 24.00; Tustin, 1.60, 508.50  
 OAKLAND.—Berkeley, 1st, 49, Boys' Brigade, 5; Brooklyn, 95, Sailor Bd. No. 2, 5.50; Danville, 7; Oakland Centennial, 2.30, 1st, 66.25, 2d, 7.50, 237.55

SAN FRANCISCO.—San Francisco, Calvary, 62; 1st, In His Name Bd., 25, S.S., 26; Howard, *Re Qua* Bd., 13.40, Little Women's Bd., 17.85; Lebanon, 2.60; Trinity, 15, Boys' Brigade, 25, Our Little Corner, 5.20, S.S., 12.10; Westminster, 13, Faithful Workers, 9.45, Mattie Nash Bd., 12.50, 239.10

SAN JOSÉ.—San José, 1st, 13.10; Santa Clara, 1st, 12, 25.10  
 MISCELLANEOUS.—David Jacks Monterey, 50; A Friend, through Mrs. P. D. Browne, 10, 60.00

Total for the month, \$1,070.25  
 Total since March 25, 1892, 2,176.91

MRS. E. G. DENNISTON, *Treas.*,  
 933 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Cal.







